# WAR CRY

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"FOR SHE LOVED MUCH."

(See article on page 4.)

## HESTER ANN ROGERS.

Amid the sainted men and women of John Wesley's time there will always shine out the name of one by her consistent and consecrated life, and her firm adherence to the doctrine of entire sanctification which her life adorned—Mrs. Hester Ann Rogers.

She was born on January 31, 1756, at Macclesfield, England, where her father was a clergyman of the Established Church. She was well educated, and delighted in reading. She was also much inclined to secret prayer, and early in life endeavored to conquer her sins one at a time.

She took a great dislike to the Methodists, because they preached strongly against the pleasures in which she delighted. She went, however, to the Methodists' meetings, and became so converted that she came boldly forward and gave herself to God.

Hester Ann Rogers.

The mother was much upset over her daughter's strange conduct, and remonstrated with her. Hester pleaded with her mother to let her attend meetings, offering to become the servant girl and do all the work if she be allowed to attend meetings. The mother consented, expecting that her daughter would weary of it soon, but she never tired of it.

In time she felt the strivings of inbred sin, and became a mystery to herself. She sought and found light in prayer and in the reading of John Wesley's Plain Account of Christian Perfection, and finally receiving the witness of being fully sanctified.

### How Hester was Sanctified.

She describes the story of her becoming sanctified as follows:

On the morning of February 22 I awoke poorly in body, and felt a strange hardness on my heart, and a great backwardness to private prayer. Satan told me if I prayed it would be only solemn mockery, for my body would so weigh down my soul that while my words flew up my thoughts would remain below, and I should obtain no blessing. But I cried, "Lord, help me," and fell instantly on my knees; for a few moments my ideas were all distraction, but the mighty God spoke to the troubled ocean, "Peace, be still," and there followed a great calm throughout my soul. My intercourse was now opened with my beloved, and various promises presented to my believing view. I thought, Shall I now ask small blessings only of my God? Lord," cried I, "make this the moment of my full salvation! Baptize me now with the Holy Ghost, and the fire of pure love. Now "create in me a clean heart, and renew a right spirit within me." Now enter thy temple, and cast out sin forever. Now cleanse the thoughts, desires and propensities of my heart, and let me perfectly love Thee." But here Satan raised all his force of temptations to oppose me, suggesting to me I had not been long enough justified; I had more to suffer first, etc. And my views not being yet clear in the nature of this blessing, gave the enemy an advantage. For I thought when fully saved from sin I could suffer no more, feel no more pain, make no more mistakes, my judgment and memory would be perfect, and I should

### Feel Temptation no More!

Therefore, this suggestion that I had to suffer much first had the more plausibility. But in that moment I received light from above, and cried "Lord, till my heart is renewed I cannot suffer as I ought; give me perfect love, and I can then bear all things!" "But," said Satan, "if this blessing were given, thou wouldst soon lose it again, in such and such trials which lie before thee; get past those trials first, and then come for this blessing." But I cried, "Lord, I cannot stand those trials without it. O, purify my heart, that I may be able to stand in the trying hour! If I face my subtle enemies while I have a traitor within, ever ready to betray me into their hands, how shall I be able to stand? But if that 'strong man armed be cast out with all his armor,' how much more able shall I be to contend with my outward enemies?" Many other temptations were presented: but I cried so much the more, "Lord, save me!" And the Lord gave me that promise, "I will circumcise thy heart, and thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart," etc. I said, "Lord, Thou art faithful, and this is Thy word; I cast my whole soul upon Thy promise; make known Thy faithfulness by performing it on my heart. Circumcise it now, fill it now with Thy pure love; sanctify every faculty of my soul; I offer all to Thee, I give Thee all my property, I take Thee, Almighty Jesus, for my wisdom, my righteousness, my sanctification." Now "cleanse me from all my filthiness and from all my idols; take away the heart of stone and give me a heart of flesh. I come empty to be filled. Deny me not. It would be for Thy own glory to save me now, for how much better could I serve Thee! It is true, I have no plea but Thy mercy. The blood of Jesus, Thy promise, and my own great need. Oh, save me fully, by an act of free grace! Thou hast said, "He that believeth shall be saved." I can now take Thee at Thy word; I do by faith cast myself on Thy promise. I venture my soul upon Thy veracity; Thou canst not deny! Being purchased by Thy blood, Thy justice is engaged: being promised without money and without price, Thy truth is bound; thus every attribute of my God secures it to me."

Ah! why did I ever doubt His willingness, when He gave Jesus? Gave Him to "destroy the work of the devil— to make an end of sin."

### The Hindrance was in Me,

not Him. He desired to make me holy, but unbelief hid it from my eyes; accursed sin! "But now, Lord, I do believe; this moment Thou dost save. Yes, Lord, my soul is delivered of her burden. I am emptied of all; I am at Thy feet, a helpless, worthless worm, but I take hold of Thee as my fulness. Everything that I want, Thou art. Thou art wisdom, strength, love, holiness; yes, and Thou art mine! I am conquered and subdued by love. Thy love sinks me into nothing; it overflows my soul. O, my Jesus, Thou art all in all! In Thee I behold and feel all the fulness of the Godhead mine. I am now one with God; the intercourse is open; sin, inbred sin, no longer hinders the close communion, and God is all my own!"

O, the depth of solid peace my soul now felt! But not so much rapturous joy as at justification. It was

"The sacred awe which dares not move,
And all the silent heaven of love."

Yet when I rose from my knees Satan once more assaulted me with, "Thou art going to face various trials and a frowning world; thou wilt soon lose this blessing." But instantly that Scripture was given to me, "He that keepeth Israel neither slumbereth nor sleepeth; the Lord Himself is thy keeper! It is even He that shall preserve thy soul; the Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth and forevermore." "Lord," said I, "I feel my own insufficiency; I can do nothing, I can resist nothing, but I commit the powers of my soul, the avenues of my heart, to Thy keeping." Again He graciously applied, "Blessed is she that believed, for there shall be the performance of those things which were told her from the Lord." "My God," said I, "it is enough! My soul does trust Thee, and I will praise Thee."

### Rejoicing Evermore.

I now walked in the unclouded light of His countenance, "rejoicing evermore, praying without ceasing, and in everything giving thanks." I resolved, however, at first I would not openly declare what the Lord had wrought, but it was seen in my countenance, and when asked respecting it I durst not deny the wonders of His love! I soon found that repeating His goodness confirmed my own faith more and more. And so did the Lord bless me in declaring it (yea, and blessed others also), that I was constrained to witness to all who feared him:

"His blood can make the foulest
clean;
His blood availed for me."

I dare not to live above a moment at a time, and that moment by faith in the Son of God. I never felt till now the full meaning of those words. "In Him we live, and move, and have our being." And again, "I will dwell in them, and walk in them, and be their God; I will put My laws into their minds, and write them in their hearts." Glory be to my God, I felt it written there; it was no longer I that lived, but Christ that lived in me!

"Yea, Christ was all in all to me,
And all my heart was love."

What a wonderful work of grace was that? How she was transferred into the divine image and filled with the divine fulness!

(To be continued.)

## More Ways Than One.

By WILL CARLETON.

[At a pressing request we publish this poem which has been twice printed in the Montreal Witness.—Ed.]

I was present one day
Where both layman and priest
Worshipped God in a way
That was startling at least;
Over thirty in place
On the stage, in a row,
As is often the case
At a minstrelsy show;
In a uniform clad
Was each one of them seen,
And a banjo they had
And a loud tambourine;
And they sang and they shouted
Their spasmodic joys,
Just as if they re'er doubted
That God loved a noise.

And their phrases, though all
Not deficient in points,
A grammarian would call
Rather weak in the joints;
And the aspirate sound
Was adroitly misused,
And the language all round,
Was assaulted and bruised;
While the tunes that were sung
In bewildering throngs,
Had been married while young
To hilarious songs;
And the folks in that place,
Who this loud racket made,
Were not bounded by race,
Or condition, or shade.

Now, I love my own meeting,
My own cosy pew,
While mentally greeting
Friends quietly true;
And the Gospel dispensed
With a dignified grace,
Born of reason clear sensed,
And a faith firm of place.
I love the trained voices,
That float down the aisles
Till the whole church rejoices
With God's sweetest smiles.

Have no sneer understood,
For the rest, when I say,
I had rather get good
In a civilized way.

So the meeting had grated
Somewhat on my heart,
And, ere long I had waited,
I thought to depart.
But a young man arose
Looking sin-drenched and sad,
As if rain-storms of woes
Had descended on him;
No such face you'd discern
In a leisurely search,
If you took a chance turn
Through a civilized church;
But his words, though not choice,
To my feelings came nigh;
There was growth in his voice,
There was hope in his eye.

And he said, "I'm a lad
With a life full of blame,
Every step has been bad,
Every hour was a shame.
And for drink I would pawn
All within my control,
From the clothes I had on,
To my heart and my soul.
I have drunk the foul stuff
In my parents' hot tears;
I have done crime enough
For a hundred dark years;
But I came to this place
For the help that I craved;
I have seen Jesus' face,
And I know I am saved."

Then a man came in view,
When this youngster was done,
And he said, "This is true;
That young man is my son.
He was drunk every day,
And such terror would make,
That I spurned him away
From my house, like a snake.
We have suffered the worst
That can come from heart fears,
He is sober the first
I have seen him for years.
I am full of such joy
As I never yet knew;
And now, Robert, my boy,
Home is open for you.

"You may go home with me,
Or run on before;
You've a glittering key
That will open the door!
Your mother is there,
Praying for you e'en now;
There is snow in her hair,
There is pain on her brow.
And when you have kissed her,
The old-fashioned way,
There's a brother and sister
Who've longed for this day.
And whate'er can befriend you
On earth, shall be done;
May God's blessing attend you,
My son. O my son!"

Then the banjo struck in,
And the tambourine jingled;
There arose such a din
That my blood fairly tingled.
The vocalists screamed
Till quite red in the face,
But somehow it seemed
Not at all out of place!
Now denouements immense
Do not, somehow, take hold
Or dramatic events
Reach my heart, as of old;
But my smiles could not hide
The fast gathering tears,
And I cheered, laughed, and cried,
As I had not for years!

And I thought not amiss
Are this tumult and shout;
Jesus who save men like this
Know what they're about.
You who fight with God's sword
For the good of your kind—
You can never afford
To leave these men behind.
If these women I've seen,
Should be pelted or cursed,
I would step in between,
I would take the blow first.
They who draw souls above,
From the depths lowest down,
Will not fail of God's love,
Or to shine in His crown.

Should the eye, forehead, or any part of the body be bruised or blackened by a fall or blow, immediately apply to the injured part a cloth wrung out in very hot water. Change it constantly until the pain has ceased. The moist heat liquifies the blood, which has been brought near the surface by the blow, and makes it circulate again in its proper channel.

## HOW HE RESISTED THE SPIRIT.

By LIEUT. NELLIE STATA.

THERE had been a great revival. The village had been stirred to a new interest in Calvary's Lamb, and the salvation He had purchased for them. Sinners had been saved, believers sanctified, and a gracious outpouring of God's Spirit had been realized. It had been brought about by two frail-looking lassies, in blue dresses, and large, queer-shaped bonnets on their heads, being sent to hold evangelistic meetings, and to open a corps of the Salvation Army in the village.

At first the girls stood alone on the corner, and sang and prayed, but when they marched off it was not to an empty hall. The building was packed at every meeting, and ere long precious blood-bought souls were seen at the foot of the cross, crying for mercy. None ever cried in vain to God, and they were soon able to rejoice in a knowledge of sins forgiven and take their stand in the open-air and help rescue their companions from the grasp of the evil one. The good work continued, and many to-day are able to thank God for those early meetings.

But it is of one man who attended these blessed meetings that I wanted to tell you. He was a middle-aged man, very hard to interest in religious matters before, but when the first Army meeting was held he became deeply attached to the peculiar people. He was not a desperately wicked man outwardly, but as he had made no profession of religion since he had lived in the place, rumors had been heard that

**He Did Not Believe in a God,**

or in the truths contained in His blessed Word. Before he had attended many meetings he became anxious about his soul. He said but little, but his anxiety was written on his countenance, as he sat in the hall and eagerly drank in every word of song, testimony or exhortation. Officers and soldiers alike pleaded with him to yield and start to live for God, but his answer always was, "Not to-night."

Officers came and went, and all did their best to persuade him, but all to no purpose, for he still remained undecided. Fifteen years passed. He still sat in the seat he had always occupied. He had been a friend to the Army all these years, and in every way he could had helped the cause along. When souls were being saved, and prospects were bright, none rejoiced more heartily than he, and in trying times, times of misrepresentation and hard fighting, he still held firm to his first impressions, and defended the organization. When spoken to about his soul he would say (often with tears in his eyes) "Some time I mean to be a Christian. Yes, I know I should start now, but I will soon, perhaps. I do not intend to do as I am doing now." He had been getting old fast during the past years, and his hair, once brown, was now plentifully streaked with grey.

**His Life Was Slipping Away.**

At last the last public opportunity to give his heart to God came. A few days' special meetings had been held, and all who attended had been blessed. Sinners were tenderly pleaded with to come to Jesus, and faithfully warned to flee from the wrath to come. Mr. M— sat and listened as usual, little thinking it was the last time he would sit in the old barracks he loved so well and hear the blessed invitation given to weary and heavy laden souls to come and find rest in Jesus. The meeting was held on for some time, and he was given a chance to make his peace with God. But at last he arose and walked slowly out of the hall into the darkness. The door closed behind him as it had done so often during the long years, but it had always opened to give him another chance.

Before an opportunity to attend another meeting came, the news was brought to his friends one day that he had been suddenly stricken down while at his work, and was in a state of unconsciousness. He was brought home, and after two days, during which time he showed no sign of consciousness, he passed from time into eternity. No testimony was given of the presence of Him who takes away death's sting, and no one knew how matters were between his soul and his God.

Reader, he meant to get saved some time, but God says, "He that, being often reproved, hardeneth his neck, shall suddenly be destroyed, and that without remedy." If you have been putting off accepting Christ, do so no longer, but seek Him now; then you will be able to help bring the world nearer to God, and when you are called away you can leave a testimony behind that will encourage others to meet you above.

## PRACTICAL CHARITY.

**Lifting Up the Fallen at Butte.**

Some time ago the churches of this city held a meeting for the purpose of raising funds toward establishing a Rescue Home, but outside of much speaking and eulogizing the philanthropic principles of the Salvation Army, no further action was taken. Thus it can be seen that the Army leads in reformatory work, and does not follow in the footprints of those who have neither the inclination or ability to devise ways and means by which their dreams can be realized.

Someone has said that "the streets of hell are paved with good resolutions," and I believe this to be true, as the wrecks of humanity around us fully demonstrate. It takes vastly more than a "God bless you," or, "I hope you'll do better," to save a fallen woman; and the same is equally true of the man who is addicted to "the bowl that inebriates." To deal with such cases successfully one must necessarily exercise his sympathy in a practical, common-sense way, and he as free with his money as he is with his sympathy.

This thought came very forcibly to the mind of Chas. N. Crittendon, about twenty years ago, when he visited the slums of New York in company with a missionary. In a den of iniquity the gentleman met two poor girls, whom he told about a Saviour, and finally said, Good-bye, God bless you, 'Go and sin no more.'" But just then the Holy Spirit flashed upon his mind, "Where are they going? No door open to them but the brothel!" From this single thought originated the first Florence Crittendon Home, named in honor of the philanthropist's dead daughter. Actuated by an impulse to do in the name of his dead girl for other girls alive in the world, but dead in sin, he has erected forty-seven more of these Homes, one of which is located in the capital city of Montana.

The first convert of the mother mission about two years afterwards addressed an audience of 3,000 people in Cooper's Institute, New York, and held them spell-bound by her eloquence. "Glory be to His name!" she would say.

It was no common blood that washed Nellie Conway from her sins, that took away from her that insatiable appetite for drink, that took away cursing and swearing and then used her lips and tongue to pray and sing, but it was the blood of the Lord Jesus Christ. Who was this eloquent speaker? One of the two girls Mr. Crittenden met that night with the missionary. On her death-bed she said: "Jesus loves me; I love Jesus. Tell Mr. Crittendon I expect to see little Florence to-night in heaven. I'll tell her about his coming to me. I'll soon be there"—and she was gone.

While every sect or charitable institution is to be congratulated who have for their motto the amelioration of suffering humanity, there is no organization in the world that can compete with the Salvation Army, as this band of Christian workers support and maintain 209 of these charitable institutions alone, having a capacity for 3,000 patients. Moreover, these institutions are conducted on the broad and comprehensive basis of equality without regard to creed or nationality. The poor girl who is betrayed and turned away from her home, knows from cards and visitation that there is an open door, the officer in charge recognizing the principle that there are no degrees of sin. Whether it is the sin of the harlot or of the rich Pharisee, it is all the same to her. When once within the confines of these institutions the mantle of charity is thrown around her, her environments are changed, and being thus encouraged she makes a new start, so that seventy-five per cent. of these women are converted, while eighty per cent. become self-supporting.

As Saul of Tarsus was called to be an Apostle of the Gentiles, so I believe General Booth was called to be an Apostle of the erring ones. And now, as the good man has sent his missionaries to this country, it behoves us, as a civilized nation, to assist them in carrying on the good work so auspiciously begun. The laboring men of this city are the best paid of any class of people in the world, and they can well afford to give a few dollars once in a while to help along this noble enterprise.

The Home here in Butte, under its present management, is destined to do good work; the only thing lacking is money with which to enlarge its sphere of usefulness. At present the Home has eleven patients—six children and five women—and the officers in charge are doing all in their power to make it an ideal institution. Let us meet them half way, and thus show to the world that we are not lacking in enterprise and progression.—Jno. McDonald.

## "Be Not Afraid."

By LIEUT.-COL. S. L. BRENGLE.

The multitudes had left Him
At the closing of the day;
Alone upon the mountains
The Master went to pray.

Alone now with the Father,
In sweet communion blest,
The tired Master waiteth,
And findeth needed rest.

Down, down among the waters,
In the hollow of His hand,
There is a little company—
A struggling, baffled band.

Most dear they are unto Him,
Very precious in His sight;
And He watcheth o'er them
While toiling in the night.

The winds are fiercely blowing,
The waves are rolling high,
Their strength is almost failing,
When the Master draweth nigh.

For "Jesus went unto them,"
Went "walking on the sea;"
Just as in times of conflict
He comes to you and me.

The raging waters knew Him,
The winds obeyed His word;
Men, only men, were doubtful,
They knew not 'twas the Lord.

Their foolish hearts were troubled,
Their minds were filled with fear,
And, strange, 'tis so with others,
When the Master doth appear.

But straightway Jesus blessed them,
And this is what He said:
"Be of good cheer, beloved!
'Tis I, be not afraid."

Peaceful were the waters then,
Hushed were the wind and storm:
In the Master's glorious presence
There was rest from all alarm.

With comfort sweet this story comes,
O'er twice ten hundred years,
To cheer our hearts, to gladden toil,
To banish all our fears.

Mighty Master, Sleepless Watcher,
Elder Brother, truest Friend,
Faithful Shepherd, I will trust Thee,
I will follow to the end.

# AWAY WITH IT

**AN INTERNATIONAL MEDICAL MANIFESTO.**

The following international medical manifesto has been drawn up and issued by the Council of the British Medical Temperance Association, the American Medical Temperance Association, the Society of German-Speaking Medical Abstainers, and representative medical abstainers in France. It is a statement of great importance to all who have at heart the salvation of the drink-slave, as well as the prevention of drunkenness, and we are glad of the opportunity of giving such valuable data a wider circulation.

"We think it ought to be known by all that:

**It is Poison.**

"1. Experiments have demonstrated that even a small quantity of alcoholic liquor, either immediately or after a short time, prevents perfect mental action and interferes with the functions of the cells and tissues of the body, impairing self-control by producing progressive paralysis of the judgment and of the will; and having other markedly injurious effects. Hence, alcohol must be regarded as a poison, and ought not to be classed among foods.

**Shortening Life.**

"2. Observation establishes the fact that a moderate use of alcoholic liquors, continued over a number of years, produces a gradual deterioration of the tissues of the body, and hastens the changes which old age brings, thus increasing the average liability to disease (especially to infectious disease), and shortening the duration of life.

**Less Work.**

"3. Total abstainers, other conditions being similar, can perform more work, possess greater powers of endurance, have on the average less sickness, and recover more quickly than non-abstainers, especially from infectious diseases, whilst they altogether escape diseases especially caused by alcohol.

**Hinders Digestion.**

"4. All the bodily functions of a man, as of every other animal, are best performed in the absence of alcohol, and any supposed experience to the contrary is founded on delusion, a result of the action of alcohol on the nerve centres.

**Degenerate Children.**

"5. Further, alcohol tends to produce in the offspring of drinkers an unstable nervous system, lowering them mentally, morally, and physically. Thus, deterioration of the race threatens us, and this is likely to be greatly accelerated by the alarming increase of drinking among women, who have hitherto been little addicted to this vice. Since the mothers of the coming generation are thus involved, the importance and danger of this increase cannot be exaggerated.

**Away With It.**

"Seeing, then, that the common use of alcoholic beverages is always and everywhere followed, sooner or later, by moral, physical, and social results of a most serious and threatening character, and that it is the cause, direct or indirect, of a very large proportion of the poverty, suffering, vice, crime, lunacy, disease, and death, not only in the case of those who take such beverages, but in the case of others who are unavoidably associated with them, we feel warranted, nay, compelled to urge the general adoption of total abstinence from all intoxicating liquors as beverages, as the surest, simplest, and quickest method of removing the evils which necessarily result from their use. Such a course is not only universally safe, but is also natural."

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Hot milk, at as high a temperature as it can be drunk, is a most refreshing stimulent in cases of cold or over-fatigue. Its action is very quick and grateful. The effect of hot milk is far more beneficial and lasting than that of alcohol. It gives real strength, as well as acting as a fillip.

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A man's thinking powers will be in inverse ratio to his drinking powers.

## THE LIFE OF COLONEL ARNOLIS WEERASOORIYA.

By Commander Booth Tucker.

(Continued.)

His parents were as much alarmed and distressed at his decision as their own parents had been when they renounced Buddhism. Every effort was made to dissuade him from making such a sacrifice of earthly prospects, which appeared so exceptionally bright. He was reminded that the doors of his church were open to him and a vast opportunity for usefulness awaited him, whereas by joining the Salvationists there would be an unnecessary sacrifice of his own and his family's prestige.

His father even confined him for a fortnight in his room, hoping to induce him to abandon what appeared to him at the time as a mad infatuation for the Salvation Army. But even if he should decide upon renouncing a business or official career, this only afforded to Arnolis an opportunity for prayer, of which he was not slow to take advantage.

"Whenever I pray the most and seem the nearest to God," he used in after years to say, "then I seem to love the Salvation Army the most intensely and see in it the most clearly God's own plan for proclaiming salvation to the world."

### CHAPTER III.

#### Early Battles.

Our first two years of Salvation Army warfare in India had been filled with stirring incidents. The small fighting force at our disposal—we landed in Bombay on 19th September, 1882, but four strong—made it almost inevitable that our attention should be concentrated on the capital cities of Calcutta, Madras, and Bombay. The crowds were all that could be desired, and conversions were frequent, but the creation of an "Army" of uniformed and working, witnessing converts, or soldiers, proceeded but slowly. It became more and more apparent that the strongest entrenchments of both Hindooism and Mahommedanism were in the great cities, and that it might be wise to turn our attention to some "Galilee of the Gentiles," where greater results might be more quickly procured, and where a band of native workers might be raised up, who might, in turn, be let loose on the more difficult and sceptical "Jerusalems." This seemed to be the policy pursued by Christ Himself, as well as by John the Baptist and the apostles under very similar circumstances.

Without loosening in any way our grip upon the cities, it was decided that Weerasooriya and myself should go forth to discover some soft spot in the Indian field. A whole day was devoted to prayer and fasting, and it was resolved we should not return to Bombay till somehow, somewhere, and somewhen a definite and hopeful sweep of souls had been obtained. Our plans were laid for our tour through Northern India, including the Punjab, where it was thought that my previous official experience, and knowledge of the people and their language, would enable us to secure the best results. But no definite dates were fixed, and we resolved to give ourselves to God's guidance, and to break the journey at various points, at any of which we should call a halt if indications pointed to a revival.

The first stopping-place was Ahmedabad. We knew nothing of the language or the people, and hence resolved to make but a brief stay. The journey was extremely disagreeable, the third-class compartment in which we traveled being thickly packed with more than its complement of native passengers, besides bundles of baggage piled in every available spot. It was, without exception, the most unpleasant experience in the way of railway travel that we had anywhere encountered, and we could not but frequently hope that, wherever the revival might break out, it would not be in this locality. As a matter of fact, this particular twelve-hour journey was the one which it fell to our lot to take more frequently than any other in India.

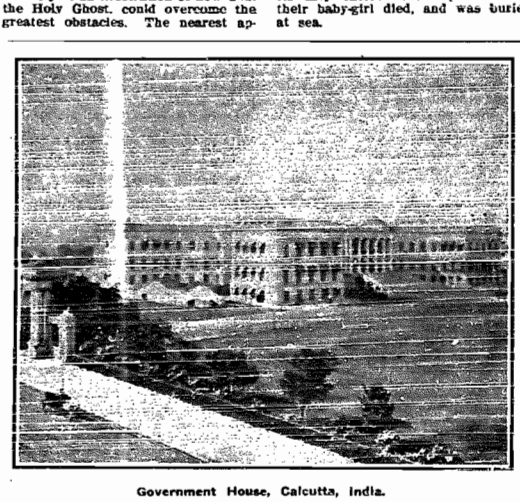
On reaching Ahmedabad we were received with surprising cordiality by the Hindoos. The story of our Bombay prosecutions and persecutions had reached not only their ears, but their hearts, and they welcomed us with a genuine and spontaneous outburst of affection and interest, which touched us deeply. We were hospitably entertained, and crowds flocked to our meetings. Still, there was nothing to indicate a genuine revival, and we were preparing to continue our journey, when a telegram reached us that our cashier in Bombay had deserted, taking with him what little money he could lay hands on. It became necessary for me to return and get matters suitably arranged before we could resume our tour. Weerasooriya remained in Ahmedabad, where I was to rejoin him in the course of a few days, the meetings being continued during the interval.

This afforded him an opportunity to accept a very pressing invitation which had been extended to us by a small settlement of native Christians in the neighborhood. So powerful was the effect of Weerasooriya's simple testimony as to his conversion from nominal to real Christianity that he telegraphed me on Monday morning to the effect that he believed the revival we were looking for had already commenced, and urging me to immediate return, as he believed the entire village were ripe for conversion, and that the work would undoubtedly extend to the heathen villages around.

His forecast proved to be correct. During the next three or four weeks about a thousand souls sought salvation, and while the work was started among the small Christian community, it quickly spread among the surrounding Hindoos in a manner which was at once a surprise and a joy to us. It was just an illustration of how God, the Holy Ghost, could overcome the greatest obstacles. The nearest approach to the Gujarati language spoken by the villages that either of us knew was Hindustani, with which I was fortunately familiar, and from which into the local dialect we were able to find some translators. Weerasooriya did not even know Hindustani, so that he would frequently have to be translated from English into Hindustani and then into Gujarati. But his beautiful life, his devotion, his prayerfulness, his flashing eyes, commanding presence, and beaming countenance constituted a sermon which seemed to require no translation. The people felt that God had raised up a prophet and a leader of their own. This was no foreign religion, or foreign teacher. He was one of themselves, wearing—and proud to wear—the purely Hindoo costume, with the distinctive yellow robe which marked him as a religious teacher. The fact that he came from the famous Island of Lanka (Ceylon), the fabled home of the demon Rakshas, added to the reverential awe with which he came to be regarded. But veneration was exchanged for affection as they watched his consistent life and his power in prayer.

Castes are strong, and caste feeling runs high in this part of India. With a view to partially overcoming these prejudices and making ourselves accessible to all castes alike, we had resolved during this tour to sleep under the trees and spend most of our time in the open-air, lest in accepting the hospitality of any particular caste, whether high or low, we should cut ourselves off from the rest.

(To be continued.)



Government House, Calcutta, India.

Calcutta is the capital of British India, and the Government House, the residence of the King's Viceroy there, is a most imposing structure. It is of great size, and is built around a spacious and beautiful garden. But its massive walls remind us that it could be utilized as a fortress, did necessity require. From this Government building an immense esplanade, called the Maidan, extends for two or three miles along the river, forming not merely a grand parade-ground for military display, but a delightful promenade for all foreign residents in the cool of the evening, when the sun, the tyrant of the day, has disappeared, and its terrific heat has been succeeded by comparative coolness. The climate of Calcutta is so trying that for nearly half the year the Viceroy, and as many of his officials as can escape, leave this Government House and flee to the first range of the Himalayas, twelve hundred miles away! For in the hot season in Calcutta the mercury sometimes rises to one hundred and twenty degrees in the shade, and to one hundred and seventy degrees in the sun! Most English residents in India have to send their children home when they are five or six years old, as by that time they usually begin to droop and pine away. Even removing them to the mountains then has no effect. Nothing but a return to England will save them. This city of nearly a million inhabitants presents, of course, the widest extremes of wealth and poverty; for nowhere is such a difference more marked that in half-civilized lands.

## India.

Commissioner Higgins, of India, has had a sharp attack of fever, but he is now almost himself again.

Ensigns Satyanand and Veera Bai, of India (Ensign and Mrs. Whitbread), have arrived in England on furlough. A great sorrow befell them a few days before they reached the Old Country. As they entered the Bay of Biscay their baby-girl died, and was buried at sea.

## The Measure of Love.

(To our frontispiece.)

*"Her sins, which are many, are forgiven, for she loved much: but to whom little is forgiven, the same loveth little."—Luke vii. 47.*

DIVINE love is immeasurable. It is more boundless than the ocean; it is like the horizon without limit; it advances as you advance, and there is always an unfathomable depth of sky above and around you. It is, indeed, the beginning and the immortality of it all, and no better description could be given of the character of God that that which John, the beloved disciple of Jesus, gives: God is love.

—☧—

Divine love reaches down to the lowest degradation of man, anxious to redeem the undying spark of divinity in the corrupted human casket; it is always stretching out its arm to rescue, and for ever offering its grace to save. Who can understand or describe the length, and breadth, and depth of divine love?

—☧—

Human love is different. Its manifestations are limited, yet it is wonderful, and from time to time the world is thrilled with the great sacrifices even human love is capable of making to save and make happy its object. Do we not all know the reflection of Divine love in a mother's love?

—☧—

It requires an experience of Divine love to become touched with a little of the same compassion and pity that directed God to give Jesus to this world. Once a heart truly feels the touch of God's abundant love in the forgiveness of a black past, and realizes the great joy of relief from the immense burden of guilt, there can be no more doubt of a great, loving gratitude welling up in the heart toward God and an anxiety to prove worthy of that love. The Salvation Army has thousands of glorious living testimonies to the saying of Jesus, quoted at the head of these notes—innumerable drunkards, swearers, harlots, criminals, and other types of vicious and depraved humanity, who, by their daily self-sacrifice and insatiable desire to work for God and the salvation of their fellow-men, perpetuate His purpose and fulfil His will.

—☧—

Where there is not the spontaneous desire to spend and be spent for His sake, and for the lost, for whom He sacrificed all, we may be suspicious of the genuine nature, nay, even of the very existence, of any love worthy of the name.

Service is not only the constant servant of all love, but its insatiable companion, and in the love which is born of gratitude, it is the first and most marked attribute.

It was an almost dog-like devotion. The servant was one of exceptional intelligence and capacity—a man who could easily have procured a far more lucrative position. The Master was of humble mein, a man of no extraordinary gift. Yet the servant anticipated his very wish, and gladly forewent all prospect of fortune to stay by his side. At last, to the writer's question, the secret was told. It was a sad story. Sin had swept from under the servant's feet every manhood of success; discovery revealed his shame; disgrace and ruin stared him in the face. But the Christ-like pity of his master forgave and screened him, and though the injury was in part against himself, helped him onto his feet again, and (most Christ-like characteristic of all) had never once reminded him of the eternal blessing given. "Do you wonder," concluded the servant, "that all that I have and am is his till death?"

At this we wondered not, but rather that a grace which has so often glorified the history of the world has so often been missing from the page of spiritual record.

The Saviour's love for the world is the cure for sinful love of the world.

# The Way of the WORLD

**Canadian Cuttings.**

Destructive forest fires are raging near Victoria, B.C.

The Newfoundland Government is about to establish customs ports along the French shore to prevent smuggling by French fishermen.

Twenty-seven horses were suffocated in a fire in the stables of the Montreal Light, Heat, and Power Company.

It is stated that Mr. J. R. Ellerman has sold the Antwerp-Montreal Line of steamers to the Morgan syndicate.

The Hudson's Bay Company report the Indians are slaughtering wood buffalo north of Edmonton.

Forty moulders in Crowe's Iron Works, at Guelph, are out on strike.

Premier Roblin, of Manitoba, is seriously ill.

The steamer Cottage City was wrecked near Wrangel. All the passengers were saved.

Passengers on the last trip of the steamer Berthe, from Alaska, say that the volcanoes in Redoubt, Iliamna, and Augustine Mountains were in active eruption. Great volumes of steam issued from all three, and Redoubt was throwing clouds of smoke for miles in the air.

Two bullocks got on the C. P. R. track at Montreal and a freight train backed into them. Two cars were smashed and the bullocks were cut to pieces.

Sig. Marconi is coming to Canada on an Italian warship.

A new map of the Dominion is being issued by the Department of the Interior at Ottawa.

The new tariff of the Canadian Northern Railway largely increases freight rates from Winnipeg.

A meteor was seen at Stratford and other western points at 6 o'clock Sunday morning.

**British Briefs.**

There has been a marked improvement in the King's health since the coronation.

The Battersea Borough Council has accepted the gift of £75,000 from Andrew Carnegie to build three libraries in the borough, the Council providing sites and maintenance.

Marconi declares he has completely solved the problem of sending wireless messages over a distance of more than 1,500 miles, and that he is confident that communication between Europe and America will be established in the immediate future.

It is now learned that the British steamer Nithsdale has foundered. Part of her crew has been brought to port. The captain and thirteen men are believed to be drowned.

Three miners were rescued after having been entombed 120 hours in the Union Colliery, at Ferest of Dean, Gloucestershire.

**U. S. Siftings.**

Chicago teamsters are again considering the question of a strike.

The United States battleship Iowa ran aground near the Island of Milo.

Washington authorities find a combination of coke and soft coal a satisfactory substitute for anthracite.

Massachusetts courts declare that Capt. Andrews is dead. He sailed, with his bride, for Europe, in a fifteen-foot boat, on Oct. 6th last, from Atlantic City.

The American steamer W. H. Stevens was burned in Lake Erie.

The mystery surrounding the wrecking of a Norfolk & Western passenger train on the Shenandoah Valley division, forty miles north of Roanoke, was cleared up by Johnnie Barger, aged eleven, who lives near the scene of the wreck. Johnnie confessed that he had placed a spike in the joint between the rails, and hammered it half way down with a rock, for the purpose of seeing it flattened by the train. He said that he did not think it would throw the train from the tracks.

United States Government surveyors working in the St. Lawrence River have discovered a large and dangerous shoal, heretofore unknown, near Morristown, in the channel used by the Ogdensburg-Chicago Line boats. It is but fifteen feet under water, with 150 feet of water on both sides. Four boats and 35 men were engaged in surveying both the American and Canadian channels.

Driven from their homes in the darkness of the night by a raging forest fire, which swept everything before it from Ariel, Cowlitz County, Wash., to the foot of Mt. St. Helen's, a distance of twenty-five miles, eleven people are dead, four are missing, and more than two hundred people have been left homeless, many with not even clothes enough to cover their nakedness.

A gas and powder explosion occurred in the Big Four Mine, at North Fork, Va. Sixteen men are shut in, with no chance of recovery.

It is surmised that forest fires in Colorado are started by meteors.

Lieut. R. E. Peary, returning from his Arctic exploration, sends a despatch from Chateau Bay, Labrador.

**International Items.**

The Consul-General of Venezuela has received the following undated cablegram from President Castro: "A fierce battle was fought to-day at Fluaquillo, in which the revolutionary army, under Generals Luciano Mendoza and Riera, were completely defeated, thus insuring national peace."

The blue book just issued on the trade of India for the year ended March 31st, shows that the imports amounted to $336,666,665, an increase of $30,000,000 over those of the preceding year. The exports were $440,000,000, an increase of $60,000,000.

A despatch from Paris says the Admiral commanding the French naval division in the Atlantic has sent word of the sudden disappearance of the Island of Bermeja, in the Gulf of Mexico.

A tremendous sensation has been caused in Italy by the latest development of the murder of Count Bon Martini, who was found assassinated in his house at Bologna. A huge sum of money had been stolen from the house and robbery was thought to have been the motive of the crime. Prof. Murri, a university professor and one of the best-known physicians in Italy, was Count Bon Martini's father-in-law. Pro. Murri has denounced his own son, Tullio, as the murderer of the Count. Tullio Murri is a well-known socialist and lawyer of Bologna.

An English mail train, 205 miles from Madras, India, dashed over a bridge which had been undermined by floods. Fifty passengers, included among whom were eight Europeans and four soldiers, were drowned. Twenty-five persons were saved from the wreck.

Five persons were killed and ten were wounded in a conflict between troops and strikers at Candela, a small town in South-East Italy.

The Haytian Admiral Killick and two of his officers went down with the Crete-à-Pierrot, sunk near Cape Haytien by the German gunboat Panther.

The West River, China, overflowed, drowning 5,000 persons.

The volcano on Stromboli Island is in full eruption, and is throwing up great columns of fire and torrents of stones. The Island is shrouded in smoke.

Mount Vesuvius is showing signs of activity.

A despatch to a news agent from Calcutta, says that an earth shock has been felt throughout the Province of Assam and the Chittagong division of Bengal. The inhabitants were panic-stricken. Terrible convulsions of nature are prophesied.

A despatch from Pau, Basses-Pyrenees, France, says: "A strong earthquake shock, lasting six seconds, was felt here at 2.30 this morning.

A tidal wave did much damage in Formosa.

Destructive storms raged in many parts of Germany recently. In Saxony the temperature sank to zero and a hurricane-like wind unroofed many houses and injured a large number of people. The damage is estimated at millions of marks. A very severe north-west storm visited the cities on the North Sea.

Beneficial showers are reported in South Australia.

A mad soldier in a theatre in Malaga, Spain, shot and killed seven persons before being himself killed by the police.

Nine vessels of the French cod fleet foundered in the North Sea during the recent gales, and fifty fishermen were drowned.

Twenty-five villages have been swept away, and six thousand persons have been rendered homeless, by floods due to the overflowing of rivers in the southern part of the Presidency of Bengal. Relief camps for the sufferers have been started.

Clive Street, Calcutta.

This street in India's great political and commercial capital is named after Lord Clive, who played such a prominent part in the subjugation of India, and in the establishment here of English power. This broad and shadeless street seems unsuited to a climate so unbearably hot, and to a sun so deadly, as those of Calcutta. But at least the heads of most of the people are protected by white turbans, their bodies are even roned in white, in order not to attract any more than is necessary the fierce solar rays. Some buildings, thoroughly European in appearance, are seen in almost every prominent street in Calcutta, but the influence of Hindoolsm makes itself felt here despite all these English surroundings, and bodies are cremated and thrown into the river at Calcutta almost as freely as at Benares, and temples here are visited by troops of pilgrims. One of the deities worshipped in this city is the Goddess Kali, who has, in fact, given her name to the place itself; for Calcutta is only an English pronounciation of Kali-ghat.

## A WORD OF CHEER.

Dear Editor,—

I cannot let the opportunity pass of offering you congratulations on the improvement of your paper, and the great amount of kindness you are extending to fallen humanity.

It was at Kingston, in the year 1876, I think, where I first attended the meetings of the Army. Now, sir, it would repay other Christians to take a leaf out of your journal and apply themselves more closely to the rescue of the fallen, in the same God-fearing spirit that the Army has done. It is marvelous to read the accounts of the good accomplished during the past year, under the guidance of the officers of the Army, men and women of God's calling who are highly fitted for the positions they occupy.

It seems to me that while others are earnest in their endeavors to rescue the unconverted and inebriate, they do not always apply themselves to the class which needs their help the most. I was greatly impressed some time ago in reading the London edition of the War Cry, to learn of General Booth's crusade against the liquor traffic, or in other words, in the interests of temperance. I believe his idea is correct in compiling a directory of drunkards and following them to their homes, with a view to conversion. In this latter position I am certain the officers in this country the Commissioner has appointed are the right people to attend to the laborious work in carrying out the arrangements. You cannot legislate a man to keep sober; it can only be done by kindness and persuasion; and with the knowledge of Christ in his heart, the drunkard will leave off his evil ways and learn to do good.

May the God above continue to prosper the officers of the Salvation Army in their arduous labors for humanity, and when they have finished here below they can repeat the language of Paul, who said, "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith," etc.

Yours respectfully,
Constant Reader.

## *Norway.*

Quite a number of Salvation Army Officers and soldiers have each year to spend some time on the Military Drill Grounds. This, of couse, makes it a little difficult for the remaining companies to keep the war going, but at the same time it is a good recreation for those who are drilling.

One new corps was recently opened in Nedre (Lower) Eker. Another corps is to be opened in a week's time in Lillestromen.

At this summer's councils there were four Majors promoted to the rank of Brigadier, two Staff-Captains to the rank of Major, two Adjutants to Staff-Captain, and about forty Cadets were promoted to Probationary-Lieutenants and sent out in the field. Also a large number of Ensigns, Captains, and Lieutenants were promoted; and about three hundred field and staff officers changed appointments.

# Our SOLDIERS' PAGE

## DAILY READINGS.

**SUNDAY.** "Let him ask in faith, nothing wavering."—James i. 6. Alexander the Great, when asked how it was that he had conquered the world, replied, "By not wavering."

Thousands have doubtless lost their souls by wavering at the critical moment; and, oh, what glorious victories tens of thousands might have won had they not wavered!

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**SUNDAY.** "Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong."—1 Cor. xvi. 13. Wellington, at the battle of Waterloo, was approached by an officer who came from a square of infantry in the hottest part of the fight.

"We want help, sir," he said.

The Iron Duke's only reply was, "Stand firm!"

The officer came again, but got the same reply. The third time he came.

"Stand firm!" shouted Wellington.

"Aye, aye, sir," was the brave reply; "you will find us there!"

So they did, but cut to pieces. They died standing firm.

—☆—

**TUESDAY.** "Glorify God in the fires, even the name of the Lord God of Israel in the isles of the sea."—Isa. xxiv. 15. One of our soldiers, whose home had been much visited by sickness and poverty, told me how comforted he had been in overhearing a conversation between two of his neighbors. One of them had been relating the trials through which he had lately been compelled to pass, whilst the other was congratulating himself that neither sickness nor poverty had befallen him or his.

"Ah," said the first, "then surely God must have forgotten where you live, for whom He loves He chastens."

Sorrows are often allowed to rain thickest around those whom God loves the best. But in these fires He makes His presence felt, and the saint would rather live with Jesus in the flames than live without Him in the palace of a king.

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**WEDNESDAY.** "Esteeming the reproach of Christ greater riches than the treasures in Egypt."—Heb. xi. 26. A Salvation Army officer, who had sacrificed a good business and prospects for Christ's sake, was wheeling along a truck one day.

"Ah," said a well-dressed city clerk, with a sneer, "you Salvationists are a poor lot."

"Sir," replied the officer, "I can afford to be poor, but I can't afford to be damned!"

The clerk was silenced.

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**THURSDAY.** "For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace; the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands."—Isa. iv. 12. Cheerfulness can become a habit, and habits sometimes help us over hard places. A cheerful heart seeth cheerful things.

A lady and gentleman were in a timber yard attracted by a dirty, foul-smelling river.

"How good the pine boards smell," the lady remarked.

"Pine boards!" exclaimed the gentleman. "Just smell that foul river!"

"No, thank you," the lady replied; "I prefer to smell the pine boards."

That was right; if we can carry this principle through our entire living, we shall have the cheerful heart, the cheerful voice, and cheerful face.

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**FRIDAY.** "And if thou draw out thy soul to the hungry, and satisfy the afflicted soul; then shall thy light rise in obscurity, and thy darkness be as the noonday."—Isa. lviii. 10. When the sun shines the moon disappears; and when the moon shines only a few stars can be seen, and even these lose something of their brilliance. But when neither sun nor moon appear, the smallest star has a chance of twinkling and relieving the darkness of the sky. It is the darkness that shows it up. Thus hard "goes" and difficulties afford a chance for all to shine. The lighthouse is planted on the most dangerous coast. The barren rocks on which it stands enable its light to be seen from afar. It considers not its own rights, nor comforts, but another's need, and shines brightest on the darkest night.

**SATURDAY.** "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."—Matt. v. 8. The march was returning from the open-air. When nearing the hall they were suddenly startled by a shout, and a noise behind them, caused by a run-away horse and trolley. Before the soldiers could get out of the way four of them were knocked down, one receiving such serious injuries that she died almost immediately afterwards. Her last words were, "I see Jesus!"

Do you also see Jesus? It is your privilege to see Jesus, and talk and walk with Him daily, and then sudden death will be sudden glory.

## Evolution of the Salvation Army

### CANADA.—(Continued.)

**TROPHIES OF GRACE.—(Continued.)**

We shall have to confine ourselves to the most notable cases of conversion in the early days, owing to our limit of space. So mightily were our comrades blessed in their work, and so abundant their reward in the salvation of a host of sinners of every class and grade that we feel compelled to quote still further from reports at our disposal.

T. M. D. was a commercial traveler, but drink had bereft him of situation, character, hope, and reason alike. In his despair he sought to end life and sorrow beneath the waters of the St. Lawrence, and on his way to fulfil his horrible purpose he was arrested by the beating of the drum, followed to the hall, and met his Saviour; was restored to God's favor, to business, and family.

Again, B——, a fine, stalwart fellow of more than six feet, a notorious pugilist, and a terror to the police of the city, came to the barracks drunk, and declaring he meant to shake off the devil," he fell before the power of God, was properly saved, and became an exemplary soldier, fighting under the Salvation Army flag, and testified by word and life to God's power to save from sin.

Sergt. S——, of B——, was a notorious drunkard and professed infidel. By his persuasion a number of his fellow-villagers professed atheism. He came to the City of O—— to the meeting, and got down at the penitent form half drunk, with a bottle of liquor about him. He professed to get saved then and there, and going back home called his associates together and acknowledged God and testified to salvation. He went right into the fight, walking six miles to meeting most nights through the week. After a time, being made Sergeant, he was sent to open his own village as an outpost, and was used in the salvation of many souls, and built up a corps of thirty splendid soldiers; his wife and family likewise found salvation.

Here is another case of two men, experienced waiters in a leading restaurant in the city of M——. Both had been discharged for drunken habits; one of them heard the drum, was attracted to the barracks, convicted of his sins, burdened down with his wretchedness, and sought forgiveness and found salvation, showing later ample evidence of his reformation, and was reinstated in his position. The other sank still lower in his degradation and misery; one day he was picked up a dirty, miserable object by the Captain of the Salvation Army, taken to the quarters, washed, fed, comforted, and loved, pointed to Jesus, and eventually saved. Being re-instated in his position, he and his comrade were to be seen going about their duties, reformed, uplifted, Christian men; and as they attended to the daily wants of the commercial men and merchants of the place, were in their eyes a known and recognized monument of the saving and keeping power of God, and of His will to use the Salvation Army for the rescuing of those whose salvation His blood has purchased.

Another case occurred at C——, N.B. The Captain here one day picked up a man helplessly drunk, literally in the gutter—dirty, forlorn, helpless, and as far as the world is concerned,

**A Moral Leper,**

scouted and avoided; he took him home, fed him with his own food, clothed him with his own linen, tended and watched him for days and nights, so by his love pointed to the greater love of Calvary's Victim which breaks the sinner's heart. The man got up, and of his own free will, walked to the barracks, sought and found salvation, and found a good situation.

E. W—— had never known her parents, was reared in vice and earned a living on the stage of low theatres and the like; she became a hard drinker, and drifted to a life of shame. One of our lasses found her upon the streets, cared for her, led her to Jesus, and she led an exemplary life, a living witness in word and life to the power of the precious blood to cleanse and keep.

"What has the Army done for me?" said drunken Jim, at O——. "I will tell you; I ran away from home when I was thirteen, and after wandering about for some time, got in with some carpenters who helped me, and I learned the trade. By the time I was twenty I was foreman in the place, and this led me into evil company, and I began to drink; in the course of time I became a notorious blackguard and fighter, and got so low that I was only known as Drunken Jim. At this time I tried to reform and was successful in keeping moderately sober for a few years, and made some money. At this time I married a woman of means, and got a good farm, and was doing moderately well as a contractor. Soon I fell through the drink again and squandered everything—farm, stock, and business—and my wife died through sheer grief at my evil courses. I went to the States, and made some money during the war time, and returning to Canada again got married and bought some real estate in the city of Toronto. I, however, again took to the drink, and all was swamped, and again I lost a good wife. Marrying again, I bought another homestead with my wife's money. One day I started with a splendid horse and cutter to collect some money, got it, and thought I must have just one drink before returning. I had it, but did not stop till money, horse, and cutter had all been demolished in whiskey, and I was drawn home on a wood rack. I then went to work for the C. P. Railroad, at O. S., and here for the first time I saw the Salvation Army, but did not believe in them at all. Soon after this I went to S—— and hired for work, but got drunk for a week. My boss said, 'We will have to take you to the Salvation Army,' but I declined with curses. However, I did get there, and praise God, I went to the penitent form, and although half drunk, God saved me. The desire for drink, tobacco, and all evil was destroyed, and I have been saved from a drunkard's grave and a drunkard's hell. Glory be to God! To-day I own a good thriving factory. That is what the Army has done for me."

(To be continued.)

Officers and Girls of the "Home of Peace," Collie, W.A.

### A THANKFUL HEART.

I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou dost lay
These near horizons on my way.
If I could all my journey see
There were no charm of mystery,
No veiled grief, no changes sweet,
No restful sense of tasks complete,
I thank Thee for the hills, the night,
For every barrier of my sight;
For every turn that blinds my eyes
To coming pain or glad surprise;
For every bound Thou settest nigh,
To make me look more near, more high;
For mysteries too great to know;
For everything Thou dost not show.
Upon Thy limits rests my heart;
Its safe horizon, Lord, Thou art.

### HOPE.

The poet Hesiod tells us that the miseries of all mankind were included in a great box, and that Pandora's husband took off the lid, by which all of them came abroad; but hope remained still at the bottom. Thus hope is the principal antidote which keeps our hearts from bursting under the pressure of evils, and is that flattering mirror that gives us a prospect of some great and alluring good. When all other things fail, hope stands by us to the last. This, as it were, gives freedom to the captive, health to the sick, victory to the defeated, and wealth to the beggar.—Wanley.

# Letters from the General

## TO THE SOLDIERS OF THE SALVATION ARMY.

## ABOUT BEING SAVED.

### LETTER No. 8.—EVIDENCES OF SALVATION.

My Dear Comrades,—

In the present age, which claims the possession of many things superior to those enjoyed in the past, you will hear the cry on all hands, "Proof, proof, give us proof of the reality of what you claim."

This is not an unreasonable demand. I earnestly wish there was more of the same spirit in connection with religion. Anyway, when a man stands up saying, "I have had a transaction with God Himself, I have knelt at His feet, I have heard His voice, He has forgiven my sins and made me a new creature, He enables me to live a new, a holy, a heavenly life," it is reasonable that evidences of so marvelous a fact should be asked for.

No man ought to conclude that he is in a state of salvation, or expect those around him to believe that he is, without proof of the fact. Can satisfactory evidences be produced? I am sure they can, and I propose to name several in this letter.

In doing so I may repeat some of the truths I have already referred to in these letters. I have no doubt I shall. But I cannot help that, my aim is not so much to produce something new every time I write to you, as to impress truth of everlasting importance on your minds and hearts.

I am not proposing to refer at this time to every proof that can be furnished as to the possession of salvation, but I do hope that you will cordially consider those that I do mention, and that you will conscientiously ask yourself the question, "Is that true of me?"

1. The first evidence which I have to name is that which arises from a man's feeling that the experience to which I have referred has already transpired in his own soul. This is what we call consciousness.

The soul knows that it has salvation because it remembers the act of forgiveness taking place, and has a sense of God's favor at the present moment. If there is not an exact recollection of the time and place when the transaction of death unto life took place, there is the blessed consciousness that it has really occurred, and the actual realization that it is now the fact.

This inward feeling, which enables us to look to heaven and cry out, "Abba, Father, my Lord and my God," is the most convincing evidence a man can possibly have of his own salvation. Nothing is more satisfying to the Salvationist himself, or more unanswerable to the stranger who proposes the question, "What makes you think you are saved?" than to be able to answer back again, "Because I know it."

This consciousness is spoken of in the Bible by the word "know." Thus Job says, "I know that my Redeemer liveth." Paul says, "I know whom I have believed." John says, "He that believeth on the Son of God hath the witness in himself"; and also, "Hereby we know that we are of the truth, and shall assure our hearts before Him. . . Beloved, if our hearts condemn us not, then have we confidence before God."

This "knowing" is only another word for "realization," and means consciousness; that is, I feel that it is so; it is the work of the Spirit of God, and it constitutes the most convincing evidence of salvation possible to man.

A sincere man may have sufficient knowledge of his Bible and the plan of salvation to enable him to say, "I think I am saved."

And he may go further still, and be able to say, "I hope I am saved." Nay, he may go further still, and say, "I believe I am saved."

But he may—blessed be God!—go far beyond all this, and say, "I know I am saved." Then he can sing—

"I am saved, I am saved,
Jesus bids me go free;
I am washed in the blood,
Even me, even me."

But not only is consciousness the most convincing evidence of the actual possession of salvation that a man can possess; it is probably the only evidence that can create satisfaction in the soul on this all-important question. Without it, no matter what thought is expended, or what knowledge is acquired; no matter what hopes may be cherished, or what truths may be believed, the soul will never rest. Only this can make a man unquestionably at peace on the subject of his own salvation.

I do not say that there is no salvation without this inward realization. I do not say that every man is to doubt the safety of his neighbor, or fear the reality of his own safety who does not possess it. But I do say that for a man to feel that his Heavenly Father is reconciled to him, and does really and truly save him at the present moment, is a most convincing and most satisfying, and therefore valuable, evidence of the possession of salvation. And, thank God, this evidence is within the reach of everyone.

2. Another evidence of salvation is the confession of it. By which I mean a becoming and resolute acknowledgment before friends and foes, that you are not only on the side of Jehovah and His people and His truth, but that God has, for Christ's sake, forgiven your sins and taken you into His family, and made you one of His disciples.

Such a confession appears most reasonable. If you were in heaven you would be proud to hoist your colors and tell to all the inhabitants of that world of light that you belonged to God. Why, then, not here in your family, or workshop, or wherever your lot may be cast? It may be a little difficult, it may cost you something, but the usefulness of such an acknowledgment cannot be called in question. God expects it of you, and it is at your peril that you withhold it. Jesus Christ said, "If any man be ashamed of Me and My words, in this generation, of him will I be ashamed when I come in the glory of My Father, and with all the holy angels."

While not judging other people, I do not see how you can walk before your Lord with any semblance of reality, if you are ashamed of your Father, and of being a follower of the Lamb.

3. Another evidence of salvation is the possession of a new and Christ-like purpose in life. Unconverted men live in one way or another to please themselves. Self is the idol they set up within their souls, and this they worship and obey all the time. Some seek the gratification of this god by one means and some by others.

Some, for example, try to gratify themselves by acquiring money, others by running after pleasure, others by coveting and striving for the admiration of their fellows, and others seek it in religion. They go to the synagogues, or read their Bibles, or say their prayers, or sing hymns just to please themselves. With the whole of this fraternity it is self, self, what "I like,"—morning, noon, and night they serve the self-god.

The saved man has been converted, and evidences it by abandoning this devotion to self, and coming over to the service of Jesus Christ. He lives, not to please himself, but to please his Heavenly Father, to gratify his Saviour, and bless his fellow-men.

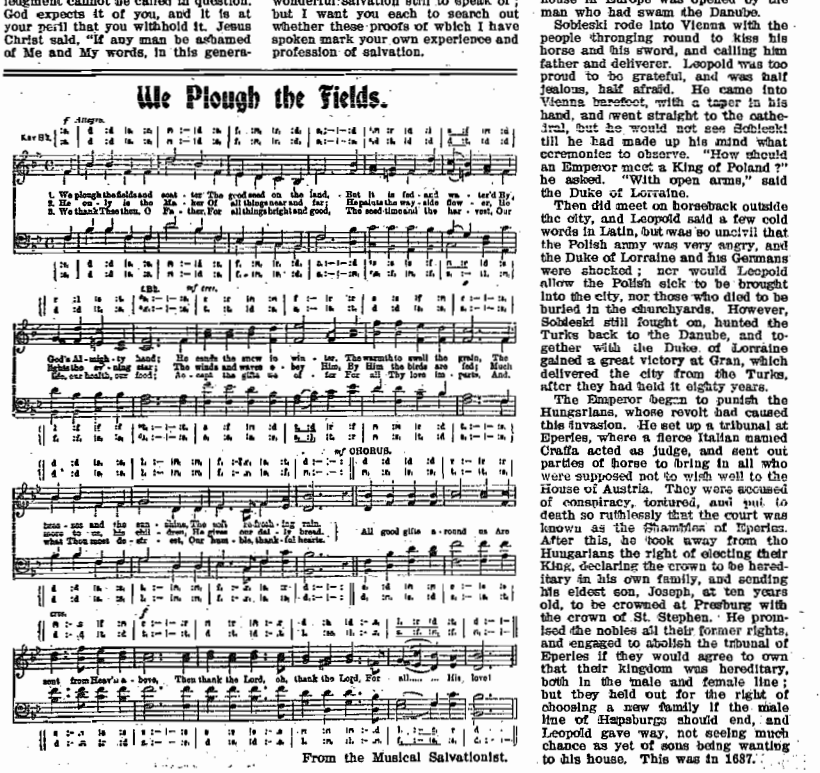
Now, the true Salvationist may do this in a very blundering and imperfect manner. But still, love to God and the desire to please Him is the ruling purpose of his soul. Thereby he proves to himself, and to those about him, that he is really and truly in a state of salvation.

And if this is not the case, if he is still ruled by desires for his own gratification, then, no matter what may be his profession, Paul clearly sets forth what is his real state when he says—

"Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity (love), I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal. . . And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity (love), it profiteth me nothing."

I have further evidences of this wonderful salvation still to speak of; but I want you each to search out whether these proofs of which I have spoken mark your own experience and profession of salvation.

## We Plough the Fields.




From the Musical Salvationist.

## OUR HISTORY CLASS

## III.—THE GERMANS.

### CHAPTER XXXVIII.—(Continued.)

But the Duke of Lorraine was not strong enough to fight the Turks, and Vienna was almost starved, so that the people had to eat dogs, rats and cats (which they called roof-pares). The only hope was in Poland, which for once had a really great man for its king, named John Sobieski. He was collecting his troops to come to the aid of the Austrians, and much were they longed for. The Turks outside had grown so weary of the siege that they were heard crying, "O, ye infidels, if ye will not come yourselves, let us at least see your crests over the hills, for then the siege will be over, and we shall be free."

To lessen their discontent, Kara Mustafa ordered an assault to be made. It was beaten off, but such was the loss in men, and such damage was done to the walls, that the Viennese thought their doom was come. On what they feared would be their last night, Starenburg sent up a volley of rockets from the tower of the cathedral. Behold, it was answered by five more from Kohlenberg hill! Then they knew that help was at hand, and sent a messenger to swim across the Danube, by night, with a letter to the Duke of Lorraine with these few words: "No time to be lost. No time indeed to be lost."

Lorraine and Sobieski joined their forces, and burst down from the hills upon the enemy. When the Turks saw that all hope was vain, they murdered every captive in their hands and all their own women who could not be carried away; but they left the babies, and five hundred of these poor little things were brought to the good Bishop, who had them baptized and brought up at his own expense. An immense quantity of stores were taken, among them so much coffee that it then became a common drink, and the first coffee house in Europe was opened by the man who had swam the Danube.

Sobieski rode into Vienna with the people thronging round to kiss his horse and his sword, and calling him father and deliverer. Leopold was too proud to be grateful, and was half jealous, half afraid. He came into Vienna barefoot, with a taper in his hand, and went straight to the cathedral, but he would not see Sobieski till he had made up his mind what ceremonies to observe. "How should an Emperor meet a King of Poland?" he asked. "With open arms," said the Duke of Lorraine.

Then did meet on horseback outside the city, and Leopold said a few cold words in Latin, but was so uncivil that the Polish army was very angry, and the Duke of Lorraine and his Germans were shocked; nor would Leopold allow the Polish sick to be brought into the city, nor those who died to be buried in the churchyards. However, Sobieski still fought on, hunted the Turks back to the Danube, and together with the Duke of Lorraine gained a great victory at Gran, which delivered the city from the Turks, after they had held it eighty years.

The Emperor began to punish the Hungarians, whose revolt had caused this invasion. He set up a tribunal at Eperies, where a fierce Italian named Caffa acted as judge, and sent out parties of horse to bring in all who were supposed not to wish well to the House of Austria. They were accused of conspiracy, tortured, and put to death so ruthlessly that the court was known as the Shambles of Eperies. After this, he took away from the Hungarians the right of electing their King, declaring the crown to be hereditary in his own family, and sending his eldest son, Joseph, at ten years old, to be crowned at Presburg with the crown of St. Stephen. He promised the nobles all their former rights, and engaged to abolish the tribunal of Eperies if they would agree to own that their kingdom was hereditary, both in the male and female line; but they held out for the right of choosing a new family if the male line of Hapsburgs should end, and Leopold gave way, not seeing much chance as yet of sons being wanting to his house. This was in 1687.

WAR CRY

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All manuscript to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on one side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly.

## GAZETTE.

Appointments—

ADJT. C. A. PERRY to be Assistant at the Central Training Home, Toronto.

ADJT. SCARR to be Assistant at the Central Training Home, Toronto.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH,
Commissioner.

## Editorial.

### "Quit You Like Men."

Never was more apparent the need of men of heart and of character; men who have a definite purpose in life; men who will keep their brow as a flint to the foe when temptations assail, and march on!

The soldier is not judged by the coat he wears or the gun he carries. His accoutrements may have reached perfection itself, but he might still be a coward and unfit for battle. So it is with us: we may have all the advantages of Salvation Army soldiership and uniform (and none can deny their power), and be supplied with all necessary knowledge to fight the Lord's battles, but still not have the courage to carry on God's work—flinching from duty when the pinch comes, and flying to carnal pastures green when the hills on the way to Zion appear to be barren of worldly gain.

Having before us the purposes—the salvation of souls, and the snatching of sinners from the fires of hell—let us press on! Our beloved General places before us a worthy example. Above everything else, he is to us as an Army, and to the tens of thousands who have been led to Christ through his instrumentality, he is a man of one purpose, with one set idea, the salvation of men, which has been his guiding star from the early age of fifteen, when he sought and found the forgiveness of Christ in proper fashion, to the present.

Let us keep in the footsteps of the lowly Nazarene, and never for one moment allow ourselves to forget that, above all else, we are saved to save others.

## London Camp Meetings.

(By Wire.)

London camp meetings closed last night with a great thanksgiving gathering. Upwards of one hundred seekers have been to the penitent form during the three weeks' special meetings. The whole city has been stirred. On Sunday night a procession of eighty-five soldiers marched to the tent, where a tremendous crowd had gathered. On Monday night there was an enrolment of recruits. Soldiers and Christian friends have been stirred and greatly encouraged.—Major McMillan.

# Notes by the Chief Secretary on The General's Visit.

The event of the year is the visit of our God-honored General. Some time ago we counted the months, then the weeks, and now the days, that are to elapse before our beloved General is in our midst.

It is impossible to say a great deal about the arrangements. They come like a panoramic scene before my eyes — halls, bills, newspaper announcements, etc., and into my ears are dinned the discussions at the many councils held as to how to make the very best of the General's visit for the extension of the Kingdom of God.

Mark the words, "Hear the General." Some say, "I would just like to see him." So far so good. It is quite possible to look at a good man and receive inspiration. As you look at the General you undoubtedly will say, "This is the man whom God has so mightly honored; this is the man who spends, and is being continually spent, for the good of mankind; and at once you will begin to examine your heart and life, and ask yourself the question, "What am I doing for poor humanity?"

We want you to hear the General. The largest halls in the country are being secured for his meetings, and we fear even these will be too small, therefore come early. The General will have a message for you—not only something to amuse you, but something which will help you to be good and to do good.

We do not, however merely wish to impress you with the fact that the Commissioner and others have spent a lot of time over the arrangements, and that these have been made with the greatest possible care and thought, but that you should be present at some of the meetings to hear the General.

Cheap rates? Yes, plenty of them. This week I only mention the Eastern Province, but may have something to say of other parts later. Excursions have been arranged from a large number of cities and towns at an extremely low rate. It will not be necessary to sell your house or farm, or even mortgage them, to pay your fare; it is so very cheap that in most cases a day's wages will be nearly sufficient.

The Eastern campaign is being conducted at St. John and Halifax. At St. John the campaign is of longer duration, therefore there is a greater inducement for soldiers to attend here; in fact, St. John is a sort of Jerusalem. A special opportunity will be given for all officers and soldiers to meet their General.

Just think in twenty-five years from now what progress the world will have made, and how the Salvation Army will have spread over the face of the globe. If you should live to such a time, and be asked if you were present at the General's meetings in 1902, and had to say, "No," it would be one of the great regrets of your life, and rightly you would be considered a very slow person to have had the opportunity and missed it.

Then there is the preparation which is so necessary. By this we do not simply mean the clothes you wear. Of course, every soldier will come in full uniform, and if I may be allowed to give advice, some soldiers would look no worse if they did get a new suit. There are some good soldiers who are getting grey in the service, who wear what might be termed patriarchal garments. Being many years old these soldiers do not like to part with them. These uniforms have histories. If they have not fought battles they have been through them, and on account of these associations, the owners do not like to part with them.

We sympathize with these dear soldiers, and think the best way would be to place these relics in the front room, in a glass case, or send them to the Editorial Department, together with a history of the engagements the owners have passed through, which would make interesting reading for War Cry readers. Uniforms that are green and glossy and caps ten or fifteen years old are all right as relics, but for actual wear they are not as good as more modern ones.

But it was preparation of another kind I was going to mention, that which is so necessary to receive great spiritual blessing. Upon this subject I may have something to say next week.

## TERRITORIAL NEWSLETS.

Of course the visit of the General is the all-absorbing topic. The General Secretary's Department in particular is crowded with work, and posters, bills, tickets, letters, etc., etc., can be seen on the desks in abundance, and look most picturesque.

Fifty Cadets had the honor, on Monday evening, of having a welcome tea with the Commissioner. They greeted our leader most enthusiastically, seemed possessed of the true salvation spirit, and appeared most anxious to fit themselves for successful warfare.

We are sorry to say that Staff-Capt. Mantou is very poorly. He is plodding on with his work, but is far from his usual state of health.

News from the Klondike is very cheering. Adjt. Kenway has already cleaned and renovated the Shelter, and Ensign Hellman reports soul-saving times in the corps.

Major Turner is arranging for Capt. Weir to assist Staff-Capt. Burditt in East Ontario.

Though not as strong as she would like, Lieut.-Colonel Mrs. Read has returned to her duties at Territorial Headquarters. A continuance of the prayers of our comrades is requested.

Major McMillan and Staff-Captain Rawling put in an appearance at Territorial Headquarters this week with their faces all aglow as a result of the magnificent camp meetings recently held throughout the Province.

A proper wind-up, we were told, is being arranged at London on Sunday next. Thus far in that city the meetings have been characterized by enormous crowds, on Sunday last twice as many people standing outside the tent as those who obtained admittance. The marches have been simply grand, and we are told the city is all afire.

Adjt. and Mrs. Barr, who have been resting at Mimico after their long fight in the north, will take an appointment in the Central Ontario Province shortly.

The following is an interesting item taken from the Western Watchman: "We are going to do a new thing in H. F. We shall have a special number of the Watchman printed at one of the printing offices in the city. We shall have a neat half-tone cut made of the three winners in each class. We shall give those half-tone cuts to the winners. They will be made from a photo, and will be of a size that can be used for visiting cards, or Christmas cards, or any printing matter you may desire. We shall also give the first winner a suitable prize out of the Trade as well as the cut. Now then, if you want a nice cut of your interesting physiognomy make up your mind to be one of the first three in your class. The highest number of marks wins.

Things look very cheering in the Central Ontario Province for H. F.

The Temple saw a rousing time on Sunday last, when fifty Cadets and the Training Home Staff assisted the Chief Secretary in a day's campaign.

Ensign Jamieson has taken her departure from the Chief Secretary's Office, where she has given valuable service for so many years, and at present graces the General Secretary's Department with her smiling face. We are told that the Ensign's powers not only lie in the pen, but that she is an orator of no mean standing, an officer in high position being our authority for this assertion.

The Tailoring Department is rushed with work, and orders are pressing in thick and fast. If you want a new suit for the General's visit you will have to hurry up.

You will hardly know the Temple when you come to Toronto. A few very necessary improvements are being rapidly made.

Harvest Festival has been taken up grandly throughout the Territory, and we are expecting a sweeping victory.

One hundred souls were saved and sanctified as a result of the London camp meetings recently conducted by the Provincial Staff.

## Sault. Ste. Marie Awakenings.

(By Wire.)

Second visit of Brigadier Pickering crowned by God's presence. Good crowds at the meetings in spite of cold. Enrolment of soldiers. Lecture, "Ten Years in Modern Babylon," listened to with great interest. Income for week-end one hundred and sixty dollars. Barracks badly needed. Weather severe on tent officers, who are fighting amidst difficulties. Mrs. LeCocq improving, expects soon to leave hospital. Victory ahead. Pray for us.—Capt. LeCocq.

## Revivalists at Ottawa.

(By Wire.)

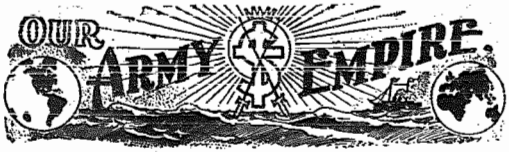
The revival campaign conducted by Brigadier Pugmire and Capt. Urquhart has commenced in real earnest. The meetings all day Sunday were especially powerful. In the morning twenty came out boldly for sanctification. Everybody in tears. At night three hundred and fifty people were present, and five surrendered to God. Great crowds congregate at the open-air meetings, and the soldiers are turning out well. One lady, from Albany, N.Y., has caught the revival flame and is taking it back to her church. Thirty seekers up to the present, and the end is not yet.—Ensign and Mrs. Bloss.

## The Chief Secretary at the Temple.

The Training Home Cadets expected their Sunday with Colonel and Mrs. Jacobs, at the Temple, to be a high day, and were not disappointed. Fourteen souls crowned the efforts put forth. Eight for holiness and six for salvation. The Colonel's words were telling, the crowds gratifying, the Cadets most interesting, and finances excellent.—C. A. P.

## St. Helena.

The return of the Boer prisoners is being rapidly carried out, and it is estimated that already one-third of the Boer prisoners of war have been repatriated. The effect of the Government's strictly keeping faith in this matter has caused an excellent impression among the Boers. Many of them who have been repatriated have taken the oath of allegiance, and practically all are expected to do so. The disinclination on the part of the few is gradually disappea[illegible] every vessel which leaves [illegible] wiser comrades for home. [illegible] port Tagus left St. Helena [illegible] ago with 997 Boer prisoners [illegible] to South Africa, including [illegible] Cronje, Mrs. Cronje, and the G[illegible] staff. Crowds lined the stre[illegible] say farewell to the departing [illegible] who have made many friends [illegible] their stay in the island. Ma[illegible] Boer prisoners, while in St. [illegible] made a lot of fancy pe[illegible] penwipers, etc., which t[illegible] the officer in charge of t[illegible] Army in St. Helena, to h[illegible] to our Headquarters in C[illegible] to be sold on behalf of our [illegible] Fund.




### *Great Britain.*

From the British Cry :

"An absorbing topic with a large section of the Foreign Office at present is the General's visit to America and Canada. Colonel Lawley, when not on the field, may be seen moving about the various departments, always with schedules and despatches in his hands, looking the picture of contentment. For he thinks 'the arrangements' are well in hand."

Readers of our periodicals, friends of the Army, and members of the Naval and Military League will be pleased to hear of the promotion of Major Margaret Allen. The additional star on her epaulets makes her a Brigadier. Though unfit, through sickness, to put in full time, she is doing her best, and is at present writing a book for one of the Chief's popular libraries. It will soon see the light.

A native of Japan was amongst the applicants for work at our Whitechapel Labor Bureau last week.

Last month 265 meetings were conducted in our Men's Social Institutions in the Old Country, at which the attendance amounted to 32,602.

Thirty-six years ago, General Booth formed what was then known as the Christian Mission, and what was soon afterwards merged into the movement bearing the present title. From the date of its inception to a few years ago, the organization had to encounter great odds of prejudice and religious bitterness. To-day this is practically a thing of the past, and the Army is now admired for its work's sake, and in its social and religious operations is emulated by numerous churches and agencies, in this and other countries. —Liverpool Mercury.

### *United States.*

A man dropped into the quarters at Traverse City, U.S.A., who intended suicide. He was dealt with until after midnight, then left with light in his soul and a great desire to live and conquer. A woman also came in for a neighborly chat, and went away saved. She has returned to give God the glory.

The sum of $2,000 has been collected for an Army building at Bradford, Pa., the proposed location being right next the City Hall.

The Captain of Baltimore Slums, U.S.A., has the privilege every Sunday of conducting a meeting among the seven hundred prisoners in the Baltimore bridewell.

Our New York contemporary tells us the Consul's long journey to the Coast seemed shortened wonderfully by the appearance of Colonel Holland, the Colony and Social Secretary, who boarded the train and assisted during the rest of the trip in his usual flashing fashion.

Colonel Holland, in reporting Commander Booth-Tucker's visit to the Amity Colony, states :

"Triumphant visit of Commander to Amity Colony ; enthusiastic colonists, with brass band, welcomed leader at depot ; great spiritual meetings all day Sunday ; utterly unable to accommodate crowds ; eighteen seekers for salvation and holiness, while over fifty stood up for re-consecration. The Commander was never so heartily received, and never spoke with greater liberty ; whole countryside urge speedy return visit."

A young man holding a diploma as a physician, got converted recently in Chicago. After a course of training, it is proposed to use him in a Free Dispensary which is being started in connection with our Social Work in Chicago. The young man's father also is a doctor.

The following paragraph was cut from the Ohio Penitentiary News, a little four-page prison weekly :

"The delightful visit and splendid address of Commander Booth-Tucker, of the Salvation Army, to the prison will long be remembered. At the time the Commander expressed his gratification with the good singing of the prison choir and the enthusiastic playing of the prison cornet band. As a further testimony, Commander Booth-Tucker has just sent to the chaplain, from New York, a donation of six bound copies of Salvation Army Music for band instruments. Thanks to the Commander !"

### *Australasia.*

Colonel and Mrs. Estill are under orders for London, and will sail from Melbourne by the Himalaya, on Sept. 9th.

Oven seven years ago, in a 7 a.m. knee-drill, in Timaru barracks, the editor asked for special prayer on behalf of a young man in that town, in whom he was interested. Among those present was a soldier-lass, who afterwards became known as Capt. Boulden. She prayed for him that morning, and at night he gave himself to God, and seven years after she got him ! Queer how some things work out, eh ?

The Salvation Army Social Officers in the city and suburbs had a busy time on Coronation Day in Melbourne. As dispensers of a good share of the Government Coronation bounty, they were enabled to provide dinners for about one thousand men and women, gathered from the poorest parts of the metropolitan district.

His Excellency Sir Arthur Lawley, the new Governor of the Transvaal, is an admirer of the Salvation Army's Social Work. Previous to his departure from Western Australia, Sir Arthur, as Governor of the Colony, and accompanied by Lady Lawley, presided over a large gathering at Perth, held in connection with our Social operations.

Sir Arthur Lawley said it was a good many years now since he visited one of the Army Shelters in one of the lowest slums in London. He little thought then that the next occasion on which he would be brought into personal contact with the work of the Army would be in presiding at one of its annual meetings in the capital of Western Australia. (Applause.) And if he asked himself why he was there that night he would have no difficulty in answering the question. It was because he believed that the work of the Salvation Army was steadily but surely reducing the sum of human misery and human sin.

He would like to say a word in regard to the Homes which had just been instituted at the Collie Estate. He could conceive of no more useful institution than one of this nature, where boys and girls brought from evil surroundings might be kept from pernicious things, and in which their mental and moral faculties and physical powers might be so developed that they would become peaceful, law-abiding citizens, instead of the victims of moral and physical degradation.

There was another feature that he would like to touch upon, and that was their prison system. He was certain they were more alive than their ancestors of the sense of their responsibility not to make their prisons an engine for the dehumanization — if there be such a word — and demoralization of their race, but for their reformation ; and when that spirit came he was sure that their prisons would be the agents for the diminution and repression of crime, which they ought to be. (Applause.)

It appeared to him that the Salvation Army had grasped this spirit, and it was that spirit which had helped them in the good work which they had undertaken in rescuing those of their fellow-creatures who had the misfortune to go to jail. He hoped that in this and in their other agencies the laborers of these great organizations would meet with the success which they so amply deserved. He could assure them that that work had his most sincere sympathy, and it would, according to his poor ability, always have his support. (Applause.)

### *South Africa.*

Commissioner Kilbey has decided upon a change in the appearance of the South African War Cry. The first number of the new issue will appear the first week in October.

Major Lotz, in charge of the Army's Social Farm, South Africa, has returned from his trip to the East and Kimberley. He was absent from Cape Town just thirty-one days. He travelled the whole of the journey in a truck with the poultry, eating and sleeping in the same place. The prizes brought back from the three shows are an eloquent tribute to the high class of birds exhibited. Without counting the V. H. C's and H. C's, the Rondebosch birds carried off 111 distinct prizes, including four silver cups, 7 handsome gold medals, 7 silver medals, etc., etc.

## The Salvation War in the West Indies.

Commissioner Cadman has recently paid a visit to British Guiana, Trinidad, and Grenada, and the meetings have indeed been marked by the presence of God. Georgetown, Demarara, was the first place visited. Seven meetings were conducted here, in which four hundred and forty-eight souls knelt at the mercy seat, of whom one hundred and fifty-one were for salvation.

The Commissioner's visit to Vrydenogen was looked upon as a great event. Gathered at the railway station were crowds awaiting the train, prominent among which were a large number of Salvationists wearing flaming scarlet uniforms. There was great shouting when the Commissioner came in sight. Long before the time of meeting an anxious crowd had assembled. His words were eagerly devoured, and twenty seekers came to the penitent form for the blessing of holiness.

The Dem Amstel welcome was very much the same. Great enthusiasm prevailed. The barracks was crowded, a magnificent feature of the audience being that not one white face was to be seen amongst them. With the exception of half a dozen Chinese, the congregation was made up of Hindoos and negroes. The Commissioner's address cheered and helped them immensely, and thirty souls gave themselves to God.

New Amsterdam, a new opening, was the next stop. The soldiers here represented many nationalities, and they are, almost without exception, clad in full uniform. They greeted the Commissioner with great joy, volley after volley being fired all along the line of march. The barracks was filled at the welcome meeting. On Sunday morning, in the Congregational Church, the Commissioner spoke on the subject of a fiery revolution, and there were twenty-four seekers for entire sanctification.

Many of our soldiers in British Guiana have been converted from rum-drinking and gambling. They include not only the laborer, but the lawyer, store-keeper, policeman, jail warden, etc. The Army's influence is felt even amongst the worst of communities. The Army on the march in this country is a great sight ; not only do the soldiers march, but the men, women, and children of the town join the procession, so that soon the whole street is full of people, all going in the same direction.

From British Guiana the Commissioner proceeded to Trinidad, the second largest island of the British West Indies. The soldiers at Port of Spain (Trinidad) gave him a very hearty reception in the Greyfriars' Hall, which was packed to its utmost capacity. Eighteen souls knelt at the mercy seat. A large hall could not be secured for the Sunday's meetings, and the barracks was gorged at night. Forty-eight souls were registered for the day.

The Prince's Buildings were taken for the Commissioner's lecture. Mr. Hereford, a prominent citizen, took the chair. One poor man was so influenced by what he heard, that he stood to his feet to say he must contribute ten shillings towards this great work. He had not the money with him ; but after going home he returned to the quarters, roused the officers up at midnight, and gave them the promised half-sovereign. The last meeting at this place resulted in thirty souls giving themselves to God.

A gallant band of officers were drawn up to give the Commissioner a welcome to the pretty town of St. George, and surrounded by an excited throng they marched to the barracks. The welcome meeting was crowded, and nine souls came to the cross. The barracks proved far too small for the crowds who came to hear the Commissioner at this place. Thirty-eight souls came to God during the Sunday's meetings. On Monday night His Honor the Chief Justice took the chair at the Commissioner's Social lecture, and expressed his sympathy and interest in the Army's great work.

Commissioner Cadman Touring in Jamaica.

# FROM CORPS AND CAMPS.

### A Sudden Squall.

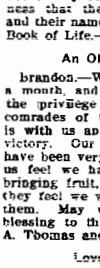
Black Island.—On Sunday morning we had a happy time at knee-drill. At eleven o'clock the winds of salvation began to blow, in the afternoon the wind was still rising, at seven the waves swept over our souls, and at fifteen minutes past eight there was a sudden squall and one man from the back of the hall was swept right up to the penitent form, crying, "Lord, save me!" It was a hard squall. We were going wing and wing for about two hours under bar bare poles. Before the close another sister started out. The old men and the young men, the old women and the young children, danced together, and I tell you it was good to be there.—J. Downey, Capt.

### Much Appreciated.

Beaue Bay.—We have had a visit from our Provincial Officer, Brigadier Smeeton, also the Chancellor. Their visit was very highly appreciated by all, this being the first time this corps has had a visit from a Provincial Officer. We are having victory, and believing for blessed times. With lots of hard fighting and holy living, we shall see great things done for God. —Mrs. Ensign Bishop.

### Rushed to the Mercy Seat.

Botwoodsville.—We have had with us for the week-end our indefatigable and much-esteemed D. O., Ensign Baker, from Exploits. The Spirit of the Lord was poured out, and conviction gripped the hearts of some of the people in such a manner that they could fight against God no longer, but had to rush to the mercy seat, and tell out their hearts' sorrow and sadness to Him who alone could satisfy, and through being willing to follow Jesus they received the blessed witness that their sins were forgiven, and their names written in the Lamb's Book of Life.—S. F., C. O.



Sister R. Presley, Deseronto, Ont.

### An Old Battleground.

brandon.—We have been here for a month, and are delighted to have the privilege of fighting with the comrades of this corps again. God is with us and we are believing for victory. Our comrades and friends have been very kind to us, and make us feel we have their sympathy by bringing fruit, flowers, and whatever they feel we would enjoy. God bless them. May we ever prove a real blessing to them in this city.—Adjt. A. Thomas and Lieut. Fleming.

### Lovers of Music.

Bridgewater.—We had a visit from Adjt. Jennings on Friday, Sept. 5th. Old friends were glad to see the Adjutant, as he visited Bridgewater some nine years ago. He is a beautiful musician, and as the people of Bridgewater love music, of course the Adjutant was made welcome by the crowd. Lieuts. Vaudine and McLennan are still in charge. The former is a smart and capable officer and the latter is considered a sweet singer. Harvest Festival is near at hand. More news later from Bridgetown.—Sergt.-Major.

### Sowing the Seed.

Clark's Harbor.—We have recently had a visit from Adjt. Turpin, which was enjoyed by all. The H. F. target for this place is $50, and we mean to do our very best to raise it. We have conquered in times that are past, and our faith runs high for the future. God is blessing us, and although there are no visible results, we believe seed is being sown which will bear fruit to His honor and glory. On Sunday night Cadets Jones and Atkinson said good-bye for the Training Home. They will be much missed, but we wish them success in their work.—A Salvationist.

### The Target Secured.

Dominion.—The soldiers of Dominion are working for God and souls with good success. During the past two months we have seen about fifty souls at the cross. Our H. F. target is already secured, and we have a large amount of money on hand for building a new barracks. The people are very generous and much in favor of the Army. We expect also soon to send two or three of our comrades into the field. On Monday night the Adjutant and Glace Bay brass band paid us a visit, and we had a very enjoyable time. The brass band rendered some fine selections, and the Adjutant gave one of his inspiring talks.—Louie, the Norwegian.

### The Nine-Year-Old Boomer.

Great Falls.—Since last report two wanderers from the fold came back and are taking their stand for God. We miss Sister Hawkins, who has gone to Helena for a two-weeks' visit. Her youngest daughter, nine years old, has filled the gap made by her mother, and last Saturday sold sixty-two War Crys. How is that for a Junior?—M. Ayre, Adjt.

### New Officers Welcomed.

Hamilton, Ber.—Since last report we have had wonderful times. Souls have been saved, and we have been drawn nearer to Him who is the Giver of all good gifts. We have welcomed into our midst our new D. O's, Adjt. and Mrs. Crichton, also Capt. Hebb. Already they are winning the hearts of the people, and we are looking for some good results in the near future. —C. Stone, R.C.

### A Pretty Place.

Herring Neck.—I thought I would tell the readers of the War Cry something about this pretty little place. It is composed of three islands, with two lakes running up through the main island, one being two and the other three miles long. Nearly all the people go to and from their work by boat, and the women are able to use the paddles as well as the men. Nearly all my visiting is done by boat also. Our barracks is on the point of the main island, which forms the harbor. It is open to the view of all who enter the harbor, and many travelers are glad when they see the Salvation Army so near. It means some self-denial for the people to get to the meetings when it is stormy, but they do not mind this, and we see some of their smiling faces four times on Sunday. Our crowds are increasing, so that the barracks is too small to accommodate all who come. The population of the place is about one thousand and forty.—Lorenza Simmons.

### The Fire Descended.

Houlton.—On Sunday last we had a day of rich blessing. At the holiness meeting the fire descended, one soul sought the blessing of a clean heart, and three came for salvation. In the evening Cand. Plummer farewelled for the Training Home. To say we will miss him is putting it mildly; we wonder how we will get on without him. During the past year Brother Plummer has been one who could be depended upon. He was always at his post, and as he goes forth to the front of the fight we feel that the war will have one more in its ranks to help the helpless. His appeals to his many friends who came to the meeting had the desired effect, and conviction was visible on many faces. He has the prayers and good wishes of many comrades and friends, that his life's work may be blessed of God.—Mac., Lieut.

### A Deep Impression.

Jackson's Cove.—On Monday night we were favored with a visit from Capt. Brace, of Pilley's Island, and Lieut. A. Mercer, of Ward's Harbor. We had a profitable time. Capt. Brace read from the 20th chapter of Revelation, which made a deep impression on the people. Tuesday night we had with us our beloved P. O., Brigadier Smeeton, also Staff-Capt. McGillivray, who conducted a lantern service, which was much appreciated. Our worthy D. O., Adjt. Sparks, was also present. The building was packed to its utmost capacity, and some of the people said they would not have missed the meeting for a dollar. Mrs. Smeeton and Master Herbie stayed over with us for a few days. Friday night was announced as a public holiness meeting, and was conducted by Mrs. Smeeton. Notwithstanding this was the first visit of the newly-appointed Methodist minister to Jackson's Cove, we had quite a crowd. Mrs. Smeeton's address, from the 18th chapter of Jeremiah, was listened to with rapt attention. The people were delighted with the meetings, much good was done, and we all say, "Come again, and stay longer."—A. N.

### Packed to the Doors.

Little Bay Island.—On Wednesday, August 20th, Brigadier Smeeton, Staff-Capt. McGillivray, Capt. Brace, and Lieut. Mercer held a special magic lantern service, entitled, "Almost wrecked." As the scenes were thrown on the canvas many eyes were filled with tears. The hall was packed to the doors, and all were interested in the meeting. We invite our visitors to come again. We are sorry to say Mrs. Smeeton could not get to our corps on account of the weather being so unfavorable. The War Crys are sold weekly.—Lieut. Skinner and Corps-Cadet E. Oxford.

### Three Wanderers Welcomed.

Medicine Hat.—God has blessed us during the past week. Our meetings have been well attended, and three wanderers have returned to the fold and promised never to stray from it again. On Thursday we had an ice cream social and cleared over $30 for the work.—Adjt. E. Hayes.

### Saved in the Open-Air.

Missouia.—The tide is still rising here and we are coming up with it. Although the devil seems to have a very deep hold upon the people many are deeply convicted. We realize more than ever that God is almighty, and if we fully trust Him we shall come off more than conqueror. We have had with us this week Brother and Sister Tritt, from Dillon, and they have been a great blessing to us all. On Monday night one soul volunteered for the Kingdom, and at Sunday afternoon's meeting one backslider came back to the fold. On Sunday night we marched out sixteen strong. One poor sinner knelt in the open-air ring and asked God for pardon, and at our indoor meeting one more backslider sought deliverance from sin, making four for the week.—J. H. F.

### Victory at Last.

Montreal I.—Since last report we have had some grand meetings. On Sunday we were reinforced by Mrs. Major Turner and Ensign Parsons, who have most gladly and willingly helped in all the meetings, as well as leading all day on Sunday, while the officers were on furlough. The Ensign is a firm believer in attending all the meetings and doing his level best for Jesus. Our open-airs on Sunday were largely attended, and we took advantage of this by warning the people to flee from the wrath to come. We appreciate the open-air work here in Montreal, because it is only lately we have had the chance of standing very much and leading meetings outside. On Tuesday night we welcomed back our officers. It was a treat to listen once more to the Ensign play a tune on the banjo. We pray that the balance of their stay may be used of God in bringing many souls to Jesus.—A One.

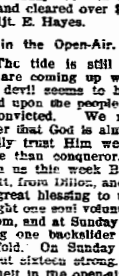
### Farewell and Welcome.

Newcastle.—Again we are called upon to say good-bye to our officers in charge. On Sunday, Aug. 24th, Capt. Lebans farewelled for North Sydney. Though his stay amongst us was short, we had learned to love her. As an officer, we always found her straightforward; as a friend, kind and true, always looking at the bright side and helping those who would be helped, and as a worker we cannot say too much in her favor. May God abundantly bless her in her new appointment, and may many souls be won to God through her. We have welcomed Capt. Tiller and Lieut. Elliott. We feel sure of victory in the Harvest Festival. May God keep us all good and fighting to win.—A Soldier.

### The Harmonic Revivalists.

Newport.—"Hello! Special meetings at the Salvation Army barracks? Who is there?"

"Why, the Harmonic Revivalists."



Capt. Simmons, Herring Neck, Nfld.

"And who are they?"

"Adjt. and Mrs. Kendall and Lieut. Owen."

"Come along, we will go and hear them."

The meetings were fairly-well attended, considering the numerous counter-attractions. The people here are greatly excited on account of the liquor question at issue. Oh, that people were excited about eternal matters! We had the joy of seeing two souls at the mercy seat. One backslider confessed to having renewed his covenant with God at his home. Several others were deeply convicted. Our open-air meetings were well attended, and some red-hot Gospel shot was fired into the ranks of the enemy by the blood-and-fire Salvationists, Adjt. and Mrs. Kendall. There is no danger of anyone going to sleep in their meetings. Oh, for a shaking-up in this valley! The officers in charge, Lieut. Keats and Cadet Allen, rendered noble assistance. We finished up with a Gospel Temperance meeting, and God's presence was felt in a wonderful way. Cadet Allen farewelled for the Training Garrison. God bless her in her Christ-like work.—Dor.

### Exhibition Visitors.

Ottawa.—During the past week Ottawa was thronged with people to see the Exhibition. The Salvation Army was alive to its opportunities in trying to draw the people's attention to the Christ of Calvary. Special meetings were held during this time. Mrs. Ensign Bloss gave a very interesting account of the slum work on Thursday evening, which was appreciated by a large audience. On the following evening our Provincial Officer, Major Turner, was welcomed, and led a series of special meetings. The open-air meetings were largely attended.

The Major's subject on Saturday was "A Girl's Heroism," and on Sunday the subjects were, "Looking-Glasses," "True Patriotism," and "An Untimely Death." The Major dealt faithfully with the people concerning their salvation. One soul came out for holiness, but we are believing the seed sown will show greater results. Our assisting comrades were Capts. Banks and Woods, of Kemptville, also Bro. Hawthorne, of Huntsville. We will be glad to see you again, Major, at any time.—A. French.

### A Backslider Reclaimed.

Owen Sound.—We are able to report victory. One backslider has been reclaimed, and declared his determination to be true to Christ. Hallelujah! Our numbers are swelling. To God we give the praise.—Arrias.

### Hearts Were Touched.

Port de Grave.—We have just had a visit from our D. O., Adjt. Boggs, and officers from the different corps in the District. Their visit was much enjoyed by all and the meeting was largely attended. They gave us some beautiful singing, and short addresses were given by the different officers. The Adjutant took her lesson from Isaiah lxiv. 4. Many hearts were touched with the truth from God's Word, and although no one yielded, we believe a good work was done.—Lieut. Ida Chronic.

### Two Deserters Captured.

Port Hope.—We have had another victory over the enemy and captured two backsliders. On Sunday we had grand meetings. An old soldier, Father Williams, was with us. We were pleased to see him, as he does not get out very often. He is seventy-two years old. Two comrades from Cobourg assisted also. Port Hope soldiers are bound to win. Don't forget to get a War Cry every week and see what we are doing in this part of the battlefield.—The Eastern Boy.

### Cottage Meeting—Three Souls.

Seal Cove.—Souls are still coming to God. After walking four miles on Wednesday to the outpost, we visited a number of houses and held a cottage meeting. God's power moved many to see their lost condition. Some left the meeting weeping, and three cried aloud for mercy. The next morning we started out visiting, walked two miles more, arriving within an hour of meeting. God is blessing us. The children's meetings are looked after well. The attendance has increased from ten to sixty-six. The Band of Love is also doing fine.—C. M. M. C. D.

### Found Him at Last.

Quebec.—A sister who has been coming to our meetings for some time at last came to the cross and asked for pardon, also another soul sought and found Jesus. We believe there is going to be a great break in the devil's ranks, and pray that it may be soon. We had with us on Sunday a comrade from Kingston and one from Montreal.—Lieut. M. Brimson.

### Twenty at the Cross.

Spring Hill.—We are having victory. The past week has been a grand one, and we had the pleasure of seeing twenty souls at the cross. We are all alive, and the devil is having a hard time of it. Large crowds attend our meetings; we have good collections and prospects are good for the future. We are getting ready for Harvest Festival. Our target is ninety dollars, and we intend to put our shoulders to the wheel and give it a mighty turn. We are looking forward to one of the grandest victories that Spring Hill has ever witnessed.—W. K. Grant.

### Three Farewells.

St. George's, Ber.—This seems to be a period of farewelling here. Sister Lightbourn has farewelled for the Training Home, the D. O. has farewell orders, and our Captain has gone to Somerset corps. Before she left four soldiers were sworn in under the flag. One evening the corps marched around a country district and held an open-air. A large crowd gathered, and a good meeting was the result. We welcomed our new officer, Ensign Sabine, on Tuesday, and at her first public meeting one soul knelt at the penitent form.—Sydney A. Church.

### Stepped into the Light.

St. John II.—Since Capt. Anderson and Lieut. Copeland have taken charge of this Corps the work has been rapidly progressing. In spite of the hot weather, our meetings have been largely attended and great interest has been shown. Conviction is stamped on the faces of the unsaved, and quite a number have stepped out into the full light of God's love and taken their stand as soldiers of the cross. We are expecting big times in the near future. Watch for our reports.—A Soldier Boy.

### A Visitor's Opinion.

St. Stephen.—"The Salvation Army," says a visitor to our town, "is keeping up the old-time open-air meetings, and it is not the easiest thing in the world to speak and sing in God's great cathedral." We are doing all we can to keep the claims of God's salvation before for people. Ensign Piercy has just spent a night with us with his magic lantern. It was indeed a good service and will no doubt take well around the Province. Harvest Festival is occupying our attention at present, and we are trying to pick up the crumbs and let nothing be lost, so that at the end we may have rejoicing in knowing we have reached the required amount.—Burning Bush.

### Not Frozen Up.

Triton.—Although we are in a northern district, thank God we are not frozen up. Capt. Noseworthy is a real little hustler. Things are looking brighter than usual. On Saturday night we had with us Staff-Captain McGillivray, our Chancellor, and Capt. Brace, from Pilley's Island. They held a very impressive lantern service, entitled, "Almost wrecked." Building packed. Finances good.—S. F. M.

### Our Little Corps.

Tucker's Island.—Our Sunday night meeting, at Southampton, Bermuda, on the 31st of August, was opened with prayer and a song by Captain Payne, accompanied by Bro. Robinson, from Hamilton. This was followed by a quartet, which was rendered by the Sisters Virgil, Outerbridge, and Bro. Stewart. Seventy-three were in attendance. God bless our little corps.—L. A. Stewart, F.M., F.R.P.I., W.I.R.

### Training Home Specials.

Uxbridge.—Our pic and lemonade social on Saturday evening proved a success. A very good crowd was present. We had with us Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Stanyon, Capt. Trickey, Sister Pease and little Faith Stanyon. They also conducted the meetings on Sunday, when we had excellent crowds, good finances, and, best of all, two backsliders returned to the fold. The people were highly delighted with the visit of our comrades, and give them a real hearty invitation to come again.—M. C.

### A Splendid Start.

Valley City.—We have been in Valley City about six weeks. We came believing that God would help us, and have not been disappointed. Five have sought salvation, several have held up their hands for prayer, and others have written for advice and help after listening to us in the open-air. We are determined to have victory, and God is going to honor our labor with success. Harvest Festival is upon us, and we are going to reach our target. Hallelujah!—Lieut. Miller, for Capt. Draper.

### Four Little Girls.

Ward's Harbor. — The week-end meetings were times of blessing and souls were saved. We had a picnic for the children, which proved a grand success. They came from the north, south, east, and west, and sat down to partake of the good things provided for them by kind friends. We had Ensign Tilley and his four little girls with us, who are home from the States on furlough. The little girls sang a song accompanied by the Ensign on his concertina, which was much appreciated by all present. The people of Ward's Harbor are all right, and we are believing for many souls in the near future.—A. J. Mercer, Lieut.

### Sorry to Lose Him.

Watford.—God blessed our labors on Sunday with one soul at the cross. We have said good-bye to Lieut. Allen, who has been working faithfully here for the past four months. We are sorry to lose the Lieutenant. During his stay with us he has been a blessing to the Corps. We welcome Lieut. Richardson, and are going in unitedly to defeat the enemy.—R. C.

Commander and Consul Booth-Tucker, and Their Family.

The wolves always applaud when the shepherd whips the sheep.

Who is a true man? He who does the truth and never holds a principle on which he is not prepared, in any hour, to act, and in any hour to risk the consequence of holding it.

## PROMOTED TO GLORY.

### DROWNED IN A GOLD MINE.

Bro. Charles Hoskins, of Rossland corps, was suddenly promoted to Glory by an unprecedented accident in the North-West mining history.

He, in company with three other men, was working in the main shaft of the Josie Mine, 900 feet below the surface, when suddenly a rush of water from the 300-foot level precipitated itself into the shaft, and filled up the same to the depth of sixty feet. Two of the men succeeded in escaping by quickly jumping up the ladders, while Bro. Hoskins and another miner, Josiah Libb, met death in the rush of an angry torrent that poured from a height of 600 feet into the shaft.

The Rossland Miner says about our comrade:

"One of the men killed was Charles Hoskins, a Salvation Army man, whose home place is New York City. Hoskins was born in New York City and worked for a long time in a cement works before coming west. He was married in the big metropolis, three sons being the result of the union. Two of the sons, Fred and Stanley, aged 18 and 12 years respectively, are in the city, while the youngest, William, is in New York State. Hoskins, on leaving New York, went to Michigan to work in mines near Iron Mountain. While working in the Chapin Mine at Iron Mountain the mine caught fire and Hoskins had a narrow escape from death. He was given up for lost, but emerged eight hours later, having climbed from the 1,000-foot level to the top through stifling smoke and flames. He came to British Columbia several years ago. He worked for three or four years in the Silver King Mine, at Nelson, before coming here. Since arriving in this city, several months ago, he has been working in the Centre Star and Josie Mines.

"Hoskins was a private in the Salvation Army, having joined that organization eight or ten years ago. He was liked by all who knew him, and had many friends in this city."

The funeral service was conducted by Adjt. Nelson, who spoke feelingly of his sad mission of telling Mrs. Hoskins of the loss of her husband, and the sad position of the widow and her three children.

Many floral contributions were received.

Sec. Barner says in a recent letter, "Bro. Hoskins was a faithful soldier and always at his post when able to attend. He was our drummer. We shall miss him much."

Our comrade has gone from a gold mine below to the golden city above. May God comfort the bereaved wife and children.

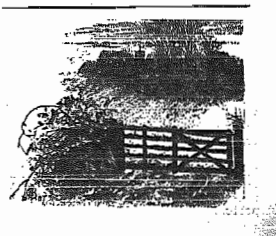
### TO THE CITY OF GOLD.

Botwoodville.—Death has visited our ranks and taken from our midst Sister Laura Peterson, who has been a soldier for some time. Although she was only 19 years of age, Laura left a blessed testimony behind that she was going—

"Where the sun never sets,
And the leaves never fade,
Where the eyes of the faithful their Saviour behold,
In that beautiful city of gold."

Our heart-felt sympathy is extended to the bereaved ones.—S. F., C.O.

That things are not so ill with you and me as they might have been is half owing to the number who lived faithfully a hidden life, and rest in unvisited tombs.



## RED-HOT REVIVALISTS.

**Brigadier Pugmire Conducts Ten Days' Revival Services at Tweed.**

Our ten days in Tweed have been much owned and blessed of God. The place has been thoroughly stirred, and just as we are closing up the interest is at its highest.

**The Results.**

About fifteen hundred attended the services, which, for a small town of one thousand two hundred population, is excellent. Twenty-two applicants for pardon and several for cleansing. About $50 was given towards the work. Four soldiers were re-instated and ten were put on the recruits' roll on probation for soldiership.

**Re-Inforcements.**

On several occasions we were re-inforced by the Rev. Mr. Totten (Methodist), a real, substantial friend of the Army, and Christians of the various churches lent us willing assistance.

**The Soldiery.**

I am happy to state we had the hearty co-operation of the corps, who held up our hands, and helped us to push on to victory.

**The Officers.**

I am sorry to state that Ensign Comstock and Capt. Burtch have not the full measure of health which we desire they should have, but they have the support and sympathy of their soldiers and friends, and under their leadership we trust the work begun will be established, and hundreds of others brought in.

**My Assistant**

this time is Capt. Urquhart (the saved violinist) who gave much inspiration to the services with his music and singing and original talks.

**The Enrolment**

was a lovely sight. The barracks was packed and people were standing out in the street. One lady in a carriage on the street took in what was said and done. The new converts and old soldiers standing up together under the flag was beautiful to behold. Oh, may they all be kept true!

We are now just starting for Ottawa, from which place doubtless you will be nearing from us again.—J. S. Pugmire.

## Doings at St. Stephen, N.B.

Our old friend, Ensign Piercy visited us on Tuesday night, with a very interesting lantern service, entitled, "A Tragic Ending." We were all pleased to see him, and enjoyed his visit very much.

We are now in the middle of our H. F. Ensign and Mrs. Thompson are hustlers, and we feel confident of reaching our target. Staff-Captain Howell and Adjt. Byers are announced to be with us on Saturday and Sunday. We are believing for and expecting a good time.

We were much shocked and grieved on Sunday morning to hear that our young brother, Thomas Chambers (aged 21 years and 2 months), of Calais, had met death by drowning on Saturday night or Sunday morning. He is supposed to have accidently fallen overboard from a vessel lying at one of the wharves. His parents and relatives have the sincere sympathy of the whole community in their sudden and sad bereavement.

The many sudden and unlooked-for deaths in and around this town within the past three months, are surely a warning to us all to be also ready, for in such an hour as we think not, the Son of Man cometh.—J. H. White.

Iceland has become a part of the Danish Territory. Colonel Richards is sending an officer to the island on a tour of inspection.

Brigadier Reid has opened a new hall at Spezia (Italy) in a central position. Crowds attend the meetings, and several conversions are reported.

ARE YOU GOING TO SEE AND HEAR

# THE GENERAL?

PAGE 15 WILL TELL YOU PLACES AND DATES.

## EASTERN HARVESTERS.

**St. John I. Visited—Large Crowds—Good Income—Thirty Souls—Great United Gathering — Major Turner Present.**

To our surprise, orders came for us to hold our next campaign at St. John I. corps. The officers being on rest throw the responsibility of the corps on Ensign McElheney. Ensign and Mrs. McElheney had a very successful stay at No. I. last summer. The corps is in good condition spiritually as well as financially, and although the devil would like to keep things as quiet as possible in the heat of the summer, yet the noisy crew are generally prepared to face the difficulties. This is the kind of material we met at No. I. We opened fire on Thursday, Aug. 14. They gave us a real hearty welcome, and we had a good time, with one soul at the cross.

A happy thought struck the Ensign that night about seven o'clock. Major Turner, of Montreal, was going to spend Friday night in St. John, and he determined to ask the Major to give us a meeting, with the Brigadier, Provincial Staff, and all the city corps united. The Brigadier readily assented, and there was some hustling at No. I. quarters. Orders and messages were sent to all the city corps, "Close down and unite with No. I. to-morrow night." The very fact that we were going to have the privilege of hearing the East Ontario Provincial Officer made our feet light in running to announce the meeting. At 7.30 on Friday night we formed up in front of the No. I. barracks. Staff-Capt. Howell led the band, and off we went for a real good open-air. At eight o'clock the barracks was almost filled, and shortly after the meeting began there was not a vacant seat in the building. Brigadier Sharp introduced the Major in his whole-souled manner. Staff-Capt. Howell spoke very highly of the Major, and of their trip around the East together, and after a few pointed testimonies from the different officers, the Major arose and land applause. He spoke of how he enjoyed his trip in the East, and remarked that the old saying was true in this case, "The half had never been told." He also gave us a real, heart-searching, soul-blessing address long to be remembered by those who were present. A well-fought prayer meeting led by the Brigadier, Chancellor, and other officers, followed, in which five souls surrendered to God. The East wishes the Major every success in his efforts for God and the salvation of souls.

We kept right on with the revival meetings, led by the Ensign. What a grand time we had on Sunday! Everyone sought the fire at knee-drill. Ten o'clock Bible lesson, led by the Sergt.-Major, was much enjoyed by all. The eleven o'clock holiness meeting was a heart-searching time. The afternoon free-and-easy was an old-timer; but the night meeting capped them all. We had a full house, good income, and three souls.

On Tuesday night Ensign Piercy was with us. His lantern service, "Born to Serve," was grand, and was appreciated by all. Some prominent men and their families were present, including the P. C. and Chancellor. A good prayer meeting followed, in which three comrades came forward for holiness.

Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday were great times of blessing, both in the open-air and inside meetings. The crowds were splendid. Someone remarked, "I never saw the crowds better at No. I. in the summer." Ten other souls sought salvation.

The Sunday's meetings started off well. We had a nice time at knee-drill, when one brother gave himself to God. The revival spirit continued, and as we closed our Sunday's battle we were able to rejoice over six seekers for the day.

Our farewell meeting was announced for the Wednesday night. A grand crowd was present, and we not only had a farewell meeting, but also a welcome to Ensign and Mrs. Knight, the new officers for No. I. corps. Several speakers expressed a feeling of regret on account of the farewell of the troupe, but they also rejoiced to have the privilege of welcoming their new officers. A good time was spent, with two souls for salvation.

During our twelve days' stay at No. I. eighteen indoor meetings were held, with an attendance of two thousand and thirty-two; fourteen open-air meetings, with an attendance of three hundred and ten; twenty-four souls for salvation, and six for holiness. We feel grateful to God for His presence with us in the fight, and thank the soldiers for standing by us so faithfully, as well as the friends for all their kindness to us. We bespeak for Ensign and Mrs. Knight a prosperous stay at No. I. No. II. is our next stop. —Farmer Tom.

We are prepared to answer questions and give information upon any subject as far as it is possible for us to do so. We will answer enquiries about rules and regulations, difficult subjects of Doctrine, as far as this is necessary for spiritual growth, about personal troubles and perplexities, or regarding general points of interest to the majority of readers.

Write us frankly. Whenever a reply is such that it should be given quite confidentially, we will answer by letter, if you enclose postage stamp. We would not use your name in print, but all enquirers should sign their full name and address, as a matter of good faith.

T. A. B.—Question: (1) Should a man join the S. A. before he got his unconverted father saved? (2) Is it wrong to spend the evening in playing games? (3) Is it wrong for soldiers to play ball between themselves?

Answer: (1) Let me ask you why should a man not join the Army because his father is not saved?—We cannot find any possible reason, or resemblance of a reason, that could hinder a man from being a soldier for such a cause. (2) Give us more particulars and we will answer more precisely. What may be very wrong and harmful under certain conditions and in certain forms may be quite harmless and innocent under others. The question is not that of playing a game, but of the nature of the game, the associations of it, and whether one is neglecting a duty on account of it, or making the best of his time at the moment. (3) Answer number two particularly applies to this. If, for instance, some energetic young people, during a Junior outing in the woods, organize a ball game to pleasantly spend an hour or so, who will find it in his heart, or anywhere else, to condemn it? If, on the other hand, these young people should spend their time which they would otherwise devote to War Cry selling, open-air attendance, or meetings, in playing ball, it becomes rightly objectionable, and they ought to feel condemned about this wrong use of their time.

J. T. C., Newfoundland.—Your questions whether the General and the late Mrs. Booth have any brothers or sisters, and "what is their trade," and a number of other questions of a personal character, may be of great interest to you, but are scarcely the sort of questions for which this column exists. To answer all your questions would take nearly a page, which is too much, and exactly for the same reason we cannot answer by letter.

Bro. J. D.—Question: I am troubled about the question of water baptism. I was saved in the Army and want to stay in it, for I believe it is my place, and also the best organization to save souls. I know also that water cannot save any soul, but it troubles me because Jesus commanded the disciples to baptise.

Answer: We respect your sincerity, such scruples are the sign of a soul that conscientiously seeks to please God in all things. Upon due consideration you will agree that no forms or ceremonies are essential, the only merit they can claim is that of illustrating a spiritual truth. The Jews baptised proselytes as a symbol, as water washes impurity from the body, so the truth (as accepted in the Jewish belief in the one true God) washes the soul from error and spiritual impurity. When John preached repentance and baptised those who repented, it was also as a symbol to show that the persons who were baptised had cleansed their souls by true repentance, and now signified their intention of leading pure lives. Baptism in the churches is merely a confirmation of an ancient rite illustrating that fact that the baptised has become a member of Christianity. But it has become even less than that; it is often an absurdity. When the ancient Jews, Greeks, and Romans renounced their errors and sins, or paganism, they were baptised publicly, standing in the water, and the ceremony was at least very impressive and had the great virtue of being an illustration which appealed to the popular understanding at once. The crowds understood, when a convert was baptised in the river, that as the water washed the body, so the blood of Jesus Christ (the great truth of the Christian faith) washed the soul. But where is there any symbol or illustration in the degenerate rite of sprinkling a few drops of water on an infant, and thereby declaring it accepted as a child of God and a member of Christianity? Do not trouble yourself about the empty letter. The days of dead forms and meaningless ceremonies is past. Rejoice, rather, in the fact that you have been washed in the blood of Jesus Christ, that your sins have been forgiven, and that you have the privilege of fighting for God in the Army. You signified at your enrolment as a soldier your intention of serving God; what other form do you require to acquaint the public with the step? The letter killeth, and in truth many people rest their salvation in the false faith of a few traditional ceremonies rather than in the daily seeking of communion and service with God. Be baptised with the spirit and the world will know you are a true Christian.

## Switzerland.

Lieut.-Colonel Govaars is a fine example of the Hollander at his very best—a jovial, plodding, dogged worker; a learner of languages, and a seeker of knowledge. During his career in Holland—and, if I mistake not, this will be his first appointment outside his beloved Fatherland—he has filled nearly every rank and department up to his present. His mind is stored with the historic lore of his country and people. The Colonel is equally notable for the information he has acquired of other lands; but these qualifications only tend to give him a world-wide interest in the plans of the Army for the salvation of all races. His chief delight in life is soul-saving. With the exception of the Army's early years in Holland, he has always acted as the General's Dutch translator. He also knows German and French. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Govaars came out of Wales, and our comrades are training their children for the war. The Colonel enters upon his new duties on the 18th September, and we will pray that he may have a very happy time, witnessing extension and victory for God and the flag in every canton.

# A Boy Wanted.

By Hadd.

A very common sign displayed in a shop window, and I had noticed just such a sign scores of times as I passed along the streets of Sydney, N.S.W. This one seemed to rivet my attention. It was an ordinary sign, no fancy lettering, but just a plain black letter on a white ground:—A Boy Wanted.

Yes, I thought, a boy is wanted in this store. The business has increased through the boom in connection with the large steel works they are erecting here. He must have a character if he wishes to succeed. A character that will be so recognized by the commercial men as to win their confidence. Then there is that grocer and that tailor who have just passed away into eternity, and a boy is wanted to fill each place.

On every hand there are leading men leaving their positions of trust and honor, some retiring to spend their remaining years in quiet home ...e, others passing to the great beyond, and boys are wanted to fill their places. Professional men, lawyers and doctors have made their last plea or examined their last patients, and boys are wanted to f their places. How earnestly parents desire their boys to fill honorable positions in life, yet how few are giving them the training that would fit them for such a position and to fill it

### With Honor to Themselves

and to their parents.

"A boy wanted." To fill old Brown's place down at Jones' saloon. Can it be possible that boys are wanted for such a life? Perhaps a glimpse into Brown's career would answer that question. He was not always old Brown. Oh, no! once he was a boy. At school he was quite smart, and soon proved himself a capable scholar and far excelled the majority at his school. He was strong and athletic, and few at the school could beat him at any of the events of the annual county games. Leaving school he decided to learn engineering, so started as an apprentice in a large factory. He soon learned to take a glass now and again with the boys, and gradually the appetite grew stronger. They say he was to be appointed manager of the first floor and was in a fair way to be superintendent some day. One day the superintendent came in to give him some instructions regarding some special work for the Government, but found him so intoxicated he could not make him understand what was wanted, and had to give the instructions to another man. Gradually Brown sank lower and lower, and, losing his position, he became an outcast from society and a disgrace to his relatives. Now he is gone, and after he lost wife, children and home, he must be buried at the town's expense. A boy is wanted to fill his place and no references asked, as long as you have the necessary cash to pay for your own

### Ruin and Blasted Hopes.

Can we not read the devil's sign hanging out at every saloon door in the country, "Boy Wanted"? Yes! the devil wants him for a gambler's hell, a drunkard's grave and an endless damnation. Boys, do you want the place? No trouble to get it; just begin by taking a cigar once in a while and taking a glass of porter for your health, and you will gradually go down (not up) to the position that old Brown filled so ably until so suddenly cut off in a drunken stupor one cold winter night, to be found by workmen going to their work in the morning. The coroner said accidental death. But no; just ten years before he started deliberately to take that stuff which paralyzes a man spiritually, mentally and physically, and thus disobeying the laws of nature, the result was death, the inevitable result of sin. Truly "the wages of sin is death."

Yes, can we not read in every building devoted to the service of God the sign in letters of gold, "Boy Wanted"? Yes, to use his life for the salvation of souls. India, China and scores of places are crying out for the truth, and at our very doors thousands are hungering after the bread of life. Ah, how the thought seems to make my blood course faster through my veins as I think of the wasted time, talent and energy we might have if only the young man would obey God!

Young man who reads this article, I cannot offer you any grander, nobler work, nor do I know of any work that demands more talent, energy and wisdom than working for Jesus, and if you are a Salvationist and have at times felt the need of S.A. officers as your call to work for God, do not hesitate, but offer yourself immediately, and confer not with flesh and blood. If the Master calls obey Him now and enter the great harvest field of humanity and gather the grain for the harvest home.

# How to Get Rid of Sin.

By CAND. MYLES.

SOME people live in filth all their lives, chiefly for the reason that they have never known what it is to be clean. This is more or less the way with all of us as regards sin. We live sinfully because we have not known what a pure life is. We do not realize that we are living in sin. We do not clearly recognize our sinfulness because we have never known what it is to be without sin. We do not know how strong a hold evil has upon us because our evil tendencies have developed gradually—first forming hurtful habits, and then by these ruining our character.

Now, one of the first things we must do if we would free ourselves from sin is to recognize that we are sinful, and learn to abhor it. We have nothing in ourselves to help us in this matter; we have never been pure or holy, and will not, therefore, be able to see our present sinfulness clearly by contrast with what we have been in the past. But there is a way in which we may see our sinfulness and abhor it, that is by looking at the perfection of God and comparing ourselves with Him. God is light, His character is perfect. It offers us a well-defined standard by which we can test ourselves, and find out where we are wrong. It is not natural for the sinner to recognize his or her inbred sinfulness. We are apt to think of sin as a thing which will proclaim its character plainly enough; we estimate our own sins by those of others, by the world's standards; this is why so many who are really living sinful lives do not know that they are doing so. That is why the Pharisee who obeyed the law as he understood it could not see that he was in need of a physician for his soul.

In its beginning, sin is not easily discerned; it creeps into our lives and stays there without our knowing it. We only begin to see what a hold it has upon us when the Holy Spirit comes into our hearts and convinces us of sinfulness, and more and more we live in the light of God. It is very necessary that we should know the ugly fact that we are sinful, and that by nature there is no help in us. That is the first great step toward deliverance from the power of sin.

It is not nearly so necessary that we should recognize particular sins as that we should recognize our sinfulness. We are sinful by nature, by inheritance, and by habit. All special sins are simply the outcroppings of the evil nature that is in us, and the only way to get rid of our sins is to have our natural love of sin taken away, and a love of holiness implanted in us.

How is that to be done? Only by the power of the Holy Ghost; but we must invite the Spirit's aid and yield to His influence. We must earnestly strive to live in fellowship with the Father, and with His Son, Jesus Christ. (See 1 John i. 3.) But before we can hope to do this we must have the sense of separation from God, by the barrier of our sins, taken away from us. We must have a full pardon from God before we can look up to Him with confidence, or seek His aid with hopefulness. This we can have. A trusting faith in the sacrificial death of Christ, as an all-sufficient atonement for our sin, brings with it the assurance of our forgiveness, and then we are ready to begin, with God's help, the holy war against sin. You may state the remedy for sin in many ways, but they all mean this: that we must live near to God and to Jesus Christ. Determining not to be subject to this or that sin is almost useless, and may even be harmful, by preventing us from seeing the hold that sin has upon our nature. We must learn to love God and godliness; we must learn to hate all that is not godly; we must, by God's help, root out the evil nature from our heart. It must be war to the knife, and no quarter given between us and sin. To pull and pluck at individual sins with the hope of weeding them out is very much like pulling away all the blades of grass from the roots—the roots are still there, and will at once begin to produce new leaves. We must strike deep down into our souls, and tear from them the roots of evil. We must strive to become like Christ. "Be ye, therefore, perfect, even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect."—Matt. v. 48.

# An English Band's Holiday.

In a recent Cry we gave some particulars regarding the tour of the Chalk Farm Band. The following additional particulars will be of interest:

"There are fifty men in the band," said Bandmaster Punchard, "and it was no easy matter to get as many as forty-five of them free from their work for eleven days. It necessitated a good many calls on employers; and then, when obstacles in that direction were removed, there were family difficulties."

But where there's a will, there's a way, and these enterprising bandsmen not only got away for eleven days, but most of them sacrificed their wages for that time, and in addition to that, paid $5 towards their railway fare.

"The reception we were given wherever we went," said the Bandmaster, "was more than we could have anticipated. We naturally thought that in a part of the Territory where big bands were the exception we should be made pretty welcome; but the kindness, and even enthusiasm, with which we were greeted, were wonderful.

"The city halls and citadels were crowded with people at each place we visited, and the invitation to come again was unanimous.

"At Arbroath, the town band came en masse from their open-air performance to see and hear us. They were very much interested in us as a London band.

"Sir Robert Fuller was present at our Perth festival. He also helped the corps very liberally with the expenses of the visit."

The band finished their campaign in Glasgow's City Hall, which was jammed. They traveled over 1,500 miles; visited nine cities or towns—Aberdeen, Brechin, Arbroath, Dundee, Perth, Edinburgh (where Colonel Hodder held a prayer meeting with them on the spot where the Scottish Covenanters were buried), Rothesay, Greenock, and Glasgow—and had nineteen souls seeking mercy. One of these—a poor fellow—was found in a bad way by some of the men in the streets, but they gave themselves up to help him, prayed with him, got him converted, and saw him home.

The Chippenham Band, Eng., during the twenty years of its existence, has never had a rupture. Several of the men are playing the same character of instrument which they took when they commenced a score of years ago. As an explanation of the peaceable life they have lived, one of the oldest bandsmen told me that the moment they observe one of the men wavering in his interest, the band themselves deal with him until he is right again. The band has been led by two bandmasters, who held similar positions formerly in the town band; one is now in heaven, and the other is the present bandmaster.

A word must be said of the devoted veteran in the band—sixty-nine years of age—who plays a first cornet, walks seven miles to the meetings on Sunday, and the same distance home again at the close of the day—a man of sterling worth, loved by his comrades, and a fine example to his younger brethren.

COMING! THE COMING!

GENERAL.

WHEN? WHERE? SEE DATES ON PAGE 15.

## COMING EVENTS.

### Spiritual Specials.

BRIGADIER PUGMIRE,
Assisted by Capt. Urquhart,

Montreal I., Sept. 24 to Oct. 6.

### East Ontario Province.

THE HARMONIC REVIVALISTS

Burlington, Vt., Sept. 23 to Oct. 6; St. Albans, Vt., Oct. 7 to 13; Pt. St. Charles, Que., Oct. 14 to 27.

STAFF-CAPT. CREIGHTON,
The Chancellor,

Will visit Prescott, Fri., Sept. 26; Cornwall, Sat. and Sun., Sept. 27, 28.

### Central Ontario Province.

BRIGADIER PICKERING

Will visit Owen Sound, Saturday and Sunday, September 27, 28; Chesley, Mon., Sept. 29; Orangeville, Tues., Sept. 30; Esther St., Thurs., Oct. 2; Temple, Sat. and Sun., Oct. 4, 5.

STAFF-CAPT. CASS

Will visit Brampton, Sat. and Sun., Sept. 27, 28; Orangeville, Tues., Sept. 30.

### East Ontario Province.

MAJOR TURNER

Will visit Quebec, Sat. and Sun., Sept. 27, 28; Cornwall, Sat., Sun., and Mon., Oct. 4, 5, 6.

### T. F. S. Appointments.

Captain Trickey.—North Bay, Saturday and Sunday, September 27, 28; Burk's Falls, Monday, Sept. 29; Ahmic Harbor, Tues. and Wed., Sept. 30, Oct. 1; Parry Sound, Thurs. and Fri., Oct. 2, 3; Huntsville, Sat. and Sun., Oct. 4, 5; Bracebridge, Mon., Oct. 6; Gravenhurst, Tues., Oct. 7; West, Wed., Oct. 8; Midland, Thurs., Oct. 9; Orillia, Fri., Oct. 10; Barrie, Sat. and Sun., Oct. 11, 12; Hope, Mon., Oct. 13; Newmarket, Tues., Oct. 14; Aurora, Wed., Oct. 15; City, Thurs., Oct. 16.

Captain Poole.—Barre, Saturday and Sunday, September 27, 28; St. Johnsbury, Mon. and Tues., Sept. 29, 30; Newport, Wed., Oct. 1; Sherbrooke, Tues. and Wed., Oct. 2, 3; Quebec, Sat. and Sun., Oct. 4, 5; Quebec Outpost, Mon. and Tues., Oct. 6, 7; Montreal, Wed., Oct. 8; Ottawa, Thurs. and Fri., Oct. 9, 10; Arnprior, Sat. and Sun., Oct. 11, 12; Pembroke, Mon., Oct. 13; Perth, Tues. and Wed., Oct. 14, 15; Dead Creek, Thurs., Oct. 16; Cloyne, Fri., Sat., and Sun., Oct. 17, 18, 19; Kaladar, Mon., Oct. 20; Tweed, Tues. and Wed., Oct. 21, 22; Peterboro, Thurs. and Fri., Oct. 23, 24.

# OUR HUSTLERS HONOR ROLL

**The East Needs a Present—West Ontario Still in Good Form—The Dawson "Leading Lady"—Lieut. West Away up in the Clouds—Lieut. Shoshokogazak!**

I guess we'll have to give the East some kind of a present. They're doing so well that it were a crime to ignore them. Can some of my indulgent readers suggest a suitable gift?

West Ontario still shows its superiority over the other Ontario Provinces. Sure, it's only two ahead of the Central, but that's plenty when you need them.

They say that figures can't lie, but that some liars can figure! We aim to tell the straight truth in this office, so what we say goes every time.

Bravo, Ensign Hellman, the lone figure from Dawson City. I am delighted to hear from you, especially seeing you have done so well. Can you beat Lieut. West?

Ah, that's a hard thing to do, ain't it? Well, I guess yes. Three hundred and seventy-five is a long way up the pole for anybody to climb. You are excelling yourself, Lieutenant. Can, oh, can you reach the 400 mark? Oh, can you do it?

The tip-top hustlers this week are **Lieut. West, London, 375; Sergt. Lidstone, Glace Bay, 245; Lieut. Moore, Sydney, 240, and Ensign Hellman, Dawson City, 220.**

Look at that awful name again in the Central Ontario list. It sells 34 War Crys and lives at Little Current. I wonder if all the inhabitants of that burg have names like that. It beats Russia into a cocked hat.

### Eastern Province.

131 Hustlers.

| | |
|---|---|
| Sergt. Lidstone, Glace Bay | 245 |
| Lieut. Moore, Sydney | 240 |
| Lieut. Duncan, St. John I. | 159 |
| Capt. Redmond, Somerset | 130 |
| Lieut. Velnot, Charlottetown | 125 |
| Lieut. Copeland, St. John II. | 125 |
| P. S. M. J. McQueen, Moncton | 125 |
| Capt. Hawbold, Halifax I. | 122 |
| Capt. Meikle, Carleton | 110 |
| P. S. M. Casbin, Halifax I. | 110 |
| Capt. Taylor, Eastport | 110 |
| Lieut. Thistle, Calais | 110 |
| Lieut. H. White, N. Sydney | 100 |
| Lieut. Cavender, Moncton | 100 |
| Sergt. Beatty, Fredericton | 100 |
| Mrs. Ens. Thompson, St. Stephen | 100 |
| Mrs. Adjt. Dowell, Charlottetown | 100 |
| Ensign Carter, New Glasgow | 100 |
| Mrs. Ensign Carter, New Glasgow | 90 |
| Capt. Prince, St. George's | 86 |
| Lieut. Clark, Sackville | 85 |
| Capt. Forsey, Parrsboro | 80 |
| Cand. Smith, Windsor | 80 |
| Capt. Wyatt, Westville | 75 |
| Lieut. Brace, Westville | 75 |
| Lieut. Pearson, Fredericton | 75 |
| Mrs. Ens. Thompson, St. John III. | 75 |
| Lieut. Ginnivan, Chatham | 70 |
| Lieut. Gilhank, Annapolis | 70 |
| Capt. Lorimer, North Sydney | 70 |
| Mrs. Ensign Knight, St. John I. | 62 |
| Lieut. Elliott, Sydney Mines | 60 |
| Capt. Pearson, Amherst | 60 |
| Bro. Reid, St. John I. | 60 |
| Capt. Martin, Windsor | 60 |
| Lieut. McDonald, Stellarton | 60 |
| Bro. Wm. Jennings, St. George's | 60 |
| Lieut. Whales, Louisburg | 58 |
| Cand. McFadden, Yarmouth | 58 |
| Lieut. Fewson, Whitney | 57 |
| Lieut. Ritchie, Yarmouth | 55 |
| Lieut. March, Liverpool | 55 |
| Lieut. Weakley, Liverpool | 55 |
| E. Peckwood, St. George's | 55 |
| Sergt. Brewer, Halifax I. | 52 |
| Sergt. Rafuse, Halifax I. | 52 |
| Ensign Williams, Springhill | 50 |
| Lieut. Ogilvie, Springhill | 50 |
| Sergt. Beazley, Halifax II. | 50 |
| Capt. Janes, Halifax II. | 50 |
| Father Armstrong, St. John III. | 50 |
| Lieut. McLennan, Bridgewater | 50 |
| Capt. Tatem, Charlottetown | 50 |
| P. S. M. Worth, Charlottetown | 50 |
| Capt. L. Lebans, Newcastle | 50 |
| Sergt. Selig, Halifax I. | 47 |
| Capt. Leadley, Fairville | 46 |
| Sergt. Jarvis, Halifax II. | 45 |
| Lieut. Richards, Clark's Harbor | 45 |
| Lieut. Hamilton, Bear River | 45 |
| Lieut. Newell, St. John V. | 45 |
| Capt. Murthough, St. John V. | 45 |
| Sergt. Jones, Halifax | 44 |
| Lieut. McKim, Kentville | 41 |
| Capt. Ebsary, Digby | 40 |
| Lieut. W. White, Digby | 40 |
| Lieut. Meikle, North Head | 40 |
| Adjt. Wiggins, Yarmouth | 40 |
| Cadet Burrows, Yarmouth | 40 |
| Ensign Bowering, Woodstock | 40 |
| A. Haybolt, Bridgetown | 40 |
| Capt. Netting, Windsor | 40 |
| Capt. Davis, Lunenburg | 40 |
| Cadet D. Smith, Campbellton | 35 |
| Lieut. Wood, Dartmouth | 35 |
| Capt. Kirk, Dartmouth | 35 |
| Sergt. McKay, Halifax II. | 35 |
| Capt. Harding, Sussex | 35 |
| Lieut. Conrad, Sussex | 35 |
| Sergt. England, Chatham | 30 |
| Sergt. Pitts, Springhill | 30 |
| Sergt. Crain, Sydney | 30 |
| Lieut. Munroe, Freeport | 30 |
| Capt. Chandler, Canning | 30 |
| Cadet Chislett, Canning | 30 |
| Cand. Hardwick, St. Stephen | 30 |
| Capt. Green, Houlton | 30 |
| Lieut. McKay, Houlton | 30 |
| Capt. McKenzie, New Glasgow | 30 |
| Capt. Murthough, Hillsboro | 30 |
| Sergt. Dinnie, Glace Bay | 30 |
| Sergt. Burns, Somerset | 30 |
| Sergt. Fraser, Halifax I. | 30 |
| Capt. McEachern, Kentville | 27 |
| P. S. M. Jones, St. John III. | 25 |
| C.-C. Bishop, Woodstock | 25 |
| Lieut. Fraser, Hillsboro | 25 |
| J. McInnis, Dominion | 25 |
| A. McInnis, Dominion | 25 |
| A. Wilson, Dominion | 25 |
| Lieut. Crossman, Lunenburg | 25 |
| Lieut. Legge, Campbellton | 20 |
| Capt. Smith, Campbellton | 20 |
| Stella Osborne, Fredericton | 20 |
| Sergt. Semple, Fredericton | 20 |
| Sergt. Snow, Halifax | 20 |
| Sergt. Belyea, Campbellton | 20 |
| Capt. Lamont, Whitney | 20 |
| C.-C. Boone, Halifax II. | 20 |
| S.-M. Marney, St. John III. | 20 |
| Mrs. Capt. Parsons, Amherst | 20 |
| Sergt. Robinson, Amherst | 20 |
| Capt. Greenland, Clark's Harbor | 20 |
| S.-M. Kent, Bear River | 20 |
| Sergt. Ward, Charlottetown | 20 |
| W. Turner, St. John V. | 20 |
| Lieut. White, Bridgetown | 20 |
| Lieut. Rudland, Bridgetown | 20 |
| Cadet Corkum, St. John I. | 20 |
| Lieut. Nugent, Halifax IV. | 20 |
| S. Church, St. George's | 20 |
| Geo. Pearce, St. George's | 20 |
| Cadet New, Halifax I. | 20 |
| Capt. Green, Louisburg | 20 |
| Annie Ramie, Bridgetown | 20 |
| Sister Kirbey, Halifax | 20 |
| Mrs. Douglas, Calais | 20 |
| L. Keiley, Hamilton | 20 |
| Sergt. McDowe, Dartmouth | 20 |
| Sergt. Ross, Fredericton | 20 |
| Mrs. Lodge, Hamilton | 20 |

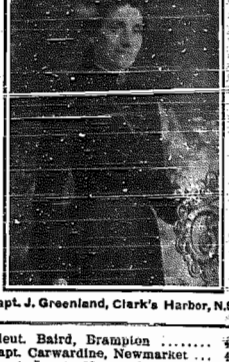
### West Ontario Province.

31 Hustlers.

| | |
|---|---|
| Capt. Hancock, Hespeler | 64 |
| Lieut. West, London | 375 |
| Mrs. Capt. Burton, Galt | 150 |
| Mrs. Adjt. McHerg, Chatham | 132 |
| Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock | 124 |
| Mrs. Major Cooper, Brantford | 123 |
| Lieut. Close, Strathroy | 100 |
| Capt. Carr, Sarnia | 95 |
| Capt. V. Pattenden, Wallaceburg | 95 |
| Lieut. Allen, Wingham | 92 |
| Carrie McQueen, Petrolia | 90 |
| P. S. M. Bateman, Stratford | 86 |
| P. S. M. McDougall, Goderich | 85 |
| S.-M. Tremain, Listowel | 80 |
| Lieut. Hinsley, Simcoe | 80 |
| Adjt. Scott, Sarnia | 80 |
| Lieut. Anderson, Tilsonburg | 80 |
| Maggie Chatterson, Guelph | 80 |
| S.-M. Bryden, Windsor | 80 |
| Cand. Woods, Stratford | 76 |
| P. S. M. Schuster, Berlin | 75 |
| Capt. Fennacy, Windsor | 75 |
| Mrs. Donnely, Palmerston | 70 |
| Adjt. Cameron, Guelph | 70 |
| Mrs. Ensign Hoddinott, Ingersoll | 70 |

TWO EASTERN BOOMERS.

Lieut. Richards, Clark's Harbor, N.S.



Capt. J. Greenland, Clark's Harbor, N.S.

| | |
|---|---|
| Ensign Hoddinott, Ingersoll | 60 |
| Capt. Maisey, Brantford | 60 |
| C.-C. G. Cooper, Brantford | 57 |
| Celilia Sivyer, St. Thomas | 56 |
| Capt. Hogan, Clinton | 55 |
| Mrs. Ensign Jarvis, Leamington | 55 |
| Lieut. McColl, Bothwell | 55 |
| Ensign Brehaut, Woodstock | 54 |
| Mother Cutting, Essex | 54 |
| Lieut. Murray, Berlin | 53 |
| J. S. S.-M. Wakefield, Forest | 52 |
| Lieut. Richardson, Watford | 52 |
| Capt. Williams, Essex | 50 |
| Capt. Jordinson, Stratford | 50 |
| Mrs. Moyce, St. Thomas | 50 |
| Mrs. Le Brooke, Leamington | 50 |
| Mrs. Kerswell, London | 50 |
| Lieut. Ellis, Ridgetown | 48 |
| Mrs. Capt. Rock, Seaforth | 48 |
| Capt. Coy, Goderich | 46 |
| Fred Palmer, London | 40 |
| Mrs. Capt. Hancock, Hespeler | 40 |
| Capt. Lizzie Pattenden, Wallaceburg | 40 |
| Cand. E. Backus, St. Thomas | 39 |
| Capt. Rock, Seaforth | 39 |
| Treas. Christner, Dresden | 38 |
| Lieut. Yeomans, Paris | 35 |
| Mrs. Howlett, Drayton | 30 |
| Capt. Kitchen, Paris | 30 |
| Mary Wisson, Simcoe | 30 |
| Lieut. Cook, Thedford | 30 |
| Lizzie Garside, London | 30 |
| Adjt. Coombs, Petrolia | 30 |
| Lieut. Davis, Dresden | 27 |
| Capt. Campbell, St. Thomas | 26 |
| Sister Lindsay, Strathroy | 25 |
| Lucy Horney, Goderich | 25 |
| Lillie Gilbert, Blenheim | 25 |
| Capt. Barner, Blenheim | 25 |
| C.-C. Lottie Christner, Petrolia | 25 |
| Capt. Yeomans, Woodstock | 23 |
| S.-M. Graham, Thamesville | 20 |
| Mrs. Welsby, Delhi | 20 |
| Mother Broadwell, Kingsville | 20 |
| Bro. Musgrove, Wroxeter | 20 |
| C.-C. Mabel Smith, Tilsonbury | 20 |
| Mrs. Hawk, Palmerston | 20 |
| C.-C. Verna Crafts, Chatham | 20 |
| Sister Jordan, Chatham | 20 |
| Sister Keeley, Chatham | 20 |
| Mrs. Ferguson, Drayton | 20 |
| Daisy Bond, Goderich | 20 |
| Leslie Keeley, Paris | 20 |
| Sister Downey, Ridgetown | 20 |
| Mrs. Knapp, Ingersoll | 20 |
| Dave Virtue, Windsor | 20 |

### Central Ontario Province.

79 Hustlers.

| | |
|---|---|
| Lieut. Crocker, Sault Ste. Marie | 100 |
| Adjt. Burrows, Lippincott | 85 |
| Mrs. Jones, Huntsville | 80 |
| Lieut. Sheppard, Barrie | 75 |
| Sergt. Slater, Barrie | 71 |
| Ensign Hyde, Riverside | 70 |
| Sister May Andrews, Temple | 67 |
| Capt. Matthews, Yorkville | 65 |
| Lieut. Lauberville, Yorkville | 65 |
| Capt. Stephens Collingwood | 62 |
| Mrs. Munro, Collingwood | 61 |
| Sergt. Sister McArthur, Temple | 60 |
| Adjt. McAmmond, Temple | 60 |
| Bro. Moffit, Riverside | 60 |
| Lieut. Clark, Dovercourt | 50 |
| C.-C. Sheardown, Esther St. | 50 |
| Lieut. Jones, Burk's Falls | 50 |
| Capt. Meader, North Bay | 50 |
| Lieut. Porter, North Bay | 50 |
| Capt. McNaney, Sudbury | 50 |
| Capt. Downey, Sudbury | 50 |
| Sergt. Matheson, Sudbury | 50 |
| S.-M. Mrs. Stewart, Lisgar St. | 50 |
| Cand. Glenville, Bowmanville | 50 |
| Ensign Hanna, Dundas | 48 |
| Ensign Staiger, Owen Sound | 47 |
| Capt. Howcroft, Owen Sound | 47 |
| Sergt. Dickenson, Dundas | 45 |
| Dad Dixon, Temple | 45 |
| Lieut. Baird, Brampton | 42 |
| Capt. Carwardine, Newmarket | 41 |
| Lieut. Lamb, Newmarket | 41 |
| S.-M. Hinton, Oakville | 40 |
| Sister Clark, Lippincott | 40 |
| Lieut. McGregor, Parry Sound | 39 |
| Lieut. Griffith, Sturgeon Falls | 37 |
| Capt. Stickells, Sturgeon Falls | 37 |
| Ensign Sherwin, Midland | 35 |
| Capt. Huskinson, Midland | 35 |
| Lieut. Jago, Fenelon Falls | 35 |
| Capt. Capper, Little Current | 35 |
| Lieut. Minnis, Riverside | 35 |
| Capt. Stolliker, Riverside | 35 |
| Alice Ebsary, Lippincott | 35 |
| Lieut. Shoshokogazak, Little Current | 34 |
| Sergt. Mrs. Phillips, Lisgar St. | 33 |
| Adjt. Bale, Lisgar St. | 32 |
| Capt. Oke, Uxbridge | 32 |
| Lieut. Courtemanche, Uxbridge | 31 |
| Lieut. Williams, Brooklin | 30 |
| Cand. McMillan, Lindsay | 30 |
| C.-C. Cornell, Lindsay | 30 |
| Sergt. Pullbrook, Barrie | 30 |
| Capt. Meeks, Esther St. | 30 |
| Florence Silverthorne, Temple | 30 |
| Sergt.-Major Travis, Newmarket | 28 |
| Capt. Brockett, Gravenhurst | 28 |
| Lieut. Stickells, Gravenhurst | 27 |
| S.-M. Mrs. Bowers, Lisgar St. | 26 |
| Capt. McCann, Burk's Falls | 25 |
| Capt. Marshall, Bowmanville | 25 |
| Capt. Plant, Brampton | 24 |
| Capt. Nelson, Kinmount | 20 |
| Lieut. Warren, Kinmount | 20 |
| Bro. Aldrich, Lisgar St. | 20 |
| Bro. Haig, Lisgar St. | 20 |
| Sister Donaldson, Lisgar St. | 20 |
| S.-M. McHenry, Lisgar St. | 20 |
| Sister M. Campbell, Chesley | 20 |
| Ensign McDonald, Chesley | 20 |
| Bro. Sherwood, Collingwood | 20 |
| C.-C. Ferkins, Dovercourt | 20 |
| Mrs. Bro, Midland | 20 |
| S. Minore, Fenelon Falls | 20 |
| Jas. Turicotte, Lippincott | 20 |
| C.-C. Richards, Lindsay | 20 |
| Mrs. Adjt. Sims, Lindsay | 20 |
| Adjt. Sims, Lindsay | 20 |
| Bro. Helson, Lindsay | 20 |

### East Ontario Province.

72 Hustlers.

| | |
|---|---|
| Lieut. Lowrie, Picton | 155 |
| Capt. O'Neil, Arnprior | 120 |
| P. S. M. Dudley, Ottawa | 120 |
| Lieut. Hoole, St. Albans | 110 |
| Sergt. Rogers, Montreal | 84 |
| Capt. Green, Cornwall | 80 |
| Lieut. Groenslades, Trenton | 80 |
| Capt. Woods, Kemptville | 75 |
| Sergt. Raymo, Barre | 75 |
| Sergt. Moore, Montreal I. | 75 |
| Capt. Ash, Sherbrooke | 70 |
| Capt. Magee, St. Johnsbury | 65 |
| Lieut. Webber, St. Johnsbury | 65 |
| Capt. Podger, Brockville | 65 |
| Lieut. Gates, Gananoque | 65 |
| Capt. Hicks, Pembroke | 65 |
| Lieut. Foley, Pembroke | 65 |
| Capt. Pitcher, Napanee | 65 |
| Adjt. Moore, Peterboro | 63 |
| Ensign Bloss, Ottawa | 61 |
| Amy Hornback, Cobourg | 60 |
| Sister Logie, Montreal I. | 60 |
| Mrs. Symington, Montreal I. | 60 |
| Mrs. Stevenson, Peterboro | 57 |
| Adjt. McNamara, Kingston | 56 |
| Mrs. Ensign Bloss, Ottawa | 55 |
| Adjt. Newman, Prescott | 50 |
| Mrs. Hippern, Montreal I. | 50 |
| C.-C. Folliti, Kingston | 50 |
| Mrs. Capt. Green, Cornwall | 50 |
| Mrs. Capt. Podger, Brockville | 45 |
| Mrs. Capt. Fudge, Cobourg | 45 |
| Capt. Liddell, Millbrook | 45 |
| Mrs. Barber, Kingston | 45 |
| Mrs. Capt. Brimson, Port Hope | 43 |
| Capt. Creko, Montreal II. | 42 |

| | |
|---|---|
| Sister Harbour, Ottawa | 41 |
| Lieut. Rutledge, Deseronto | 40 |
| Cadet Allen, Newport | 40 |
| Lieut. Keats, Newport | 40 |
| Treas. Waite, Brockville | 40 |
| Capt. Bloss, Barre | 40 |
| Lieut. Carpenter, Sherbrooke | 40 |
| P. S. M. Rice, Montreal I. | 40 |
| Sergt. Stone, Lakefield | 40 |
| Bro. Contre, Gananoque | 35 |
| Lieut. Matthews, Peterboro | 35 |
| Capt. Burtch, Tweed | 35 |
| Mrs. Adjt. Newman, Prescott | 30 |
| Sergt. Morse, Newport | 30 |
| Mrs. Green, Peterboro | 30 |
| P. S. M. Moon, Tweed | 30 |
| Sister Ritchie, Montreal I. | 30 |
| Sergt. Vaucour, Montreal I. | 29 |
| P. S. M. Marshall, Montreal II. | 25 |
| Mrs. Cross, Cornwall | 25 |
| Mrs. King, Napanee | 25 |
| S. Stanzel, Carleton Place | 25 |
| Sister Wright, Montreal I. | 25 |
| Mrs. Brown, Kingston | 25 |
| C.-C. Alice Lewis, Ottawa | 21 |
| Ada Cousineau, Ottawa | 21 |
| Dad Duquet, Trenton | 20 |
| Ida Munro, Barre | 20 |
| Sergt. McVety, Sherbrooke | 20 |
| Capt. Brimson, Port Hope | 20 |
| Mr. Green, Peterboro | 20 |
| Mrs. Chatten, Peterboro | 20 |
| Mrs. Lloyd, Peterboro | 20 |
| S.-M. Thompson, Napanee | 20 |
| S.-M. Russell, Millbrook | 20 |
| Miss Gluam, Renfrew | 20 |

**Newfoundland Province.**

36 Hustlers.

| | |
|---|---|
| Sergt. Whitten, St. John's I. | 169 |
| Mrs. Adjt. Fraser, St. John's I. | 100 |
| Capt. Ritchie, St. John's I. | 65 |
| Cadet Farrell, St. John's II. | 63 |
| Nellie Rose, Grand Bank | 55 |
| Mrs. Adjt. Sparks, Tilt Cove | 50 |
| Sergt.-Major Blackmore, Pilley's Island | 43 |
| Lieut. Metcalf, St. John's III. | 40 |
| Lieut. Snow, Channel | 33 |
| P. S. M. Bennett, Fortune | 32 |
| Bro. Lucas, St. John's II. | 30 |
| Lieut Blackmore, Tilt Cove | 30 |
| Sergt. J. Collins, Paradise Sound. | 30 |
| Lieut. Harding, Bay Roberts | 29 |
| J. S. S.-M. Adey, Clarenville | 25 |
| Lieut. Lock, Clark's Beach | 23 |
| Sergt.-Major Ash, Carbonear | 23 |
| Lieu. Hillier, Dildo | 25 |
| Annie Ford Bonavista | 23 |
| Lieut. Palmer, St. John's II. | 23 |
| Lieut. Janes, Musgravetown | 22 |
| Sergt. Tiller, Wesleyville | 21 |
| Sergt.-Major Green, Arnold's Cove | 20 |
| Sergt. Moore, Bonne Bay | 20 |
| Lieut. Smith, Carbonear | 20 |
| Capt. Ford, Old Perlican | 20 |
| Capt. Wiseman, Harbor Grace | 20 |
| Lieut. Ebsary, Harbor Grace | 20 |
| Capt. Hebditch, Shearstown | 20 |
| Sergt. Mugford, New Bay | 20 |
| Bro. Peckham, St. John's II. | 20 |
| Lieut. White, St. John's II. | 20 |
| Sergt. Carter, St. John's II. | 20 |
| Adjt. Fraser, St. John's I. | 20 |
| Sergt. Blunden, St. John's I. | 20 |
| C.-C. Willie Fraser, St. John's I. | 20 |

**Pacific Province.**

29 Hustlers.

| | |
|---|---|
| Cadet Knudson, Butte | 171 |
| Capt. Walruth, Victoria | 132 |
| Sister Wright, Victoria | 120 |
| Mrs. Adjt. Ayre, Great Falls | 105 |
| Capt. Gain, Missoula | 105 |
| Mrs. Adjt. Blackburn, Nelson | 83 |
| Capt. Jackson, Nanaimo | 80 |
| Mrs. Adjt. Nelson, Rossland | 80 |
| Lieut. Johnson, Greenwood | 75 |
| Mrs. Capt. Jackson, Lewiston | 70 |
| Cadet McQuery, Everett | 58 |
| Sergt. Mortimer, Victoria | 55 |
| Capt. Miller, Revelstoke | 50 |
| Cadet McCormick, Revelstoke | 50 |
| Jennie Holder, Fernie | 50 |
| Sergt. Norbury, Spokane | 47 |
| Lucy Bushnell, Spokane | 43 |
| Capt. Heater, New Westminster | 42 |
| Mrs. Mercer, New Westminster | 38 |
| Mrs. Uran, Rossland | 34 |
| Capt. Charlton, Everett | 32 |
| Lieut. McDonald, Mt. Vernon | 30 |
| Ensign Sheard, Fernie | 30 |
| Lieut. Connon, New Westminster | 30 |
| Cadet Brett, Nanaimo | 30 |
| Sergt. McCausland, Spokane | 25 |
| Adjt. Blackburn, Nelson | 24 |
| Florrie Pogue, Nelson | 23 |
| Capt. Jackson, Lewiston | 20 |

**The Klondike.**

1 Hustler.

| | |
|---|---|
| Ensign Hellman, Dawson | 220 |

Bluebottles may be kept away from a meat-safe by placing a saucer containing some permanganate of potash near the door of the safe.

## WORTH KNOWING.

Hard or stiff shoes or boots, if rubbed with vaseline, will become soft and pliant.

A strong safety-pin makes an excellent substitute for a key-ring. A key can quickly and easily be removed from it.

A tablespoonful of turpentine put into the copper when boiling white clothes will aid the whitening process considerably.

To Clean Velvet Collars Worn Greasy.—A little paraffin oil rubbed over the velvet, applied with a piece of flannel, or cloth in preference, is a good renovator.

Those who wear laced boots or shoes will be glad to know how to prevent the laces coming untied. This can be accomplished by rubbing the laces with beeswax before putting them in.

When cleaning wall paper, use a dough made of flour mixed with water containing a little washing soda. The soda will not injure the paper, and the work will be done more quickly.

When tea has been put into the teapot, it should at once be filled with boiling water. It is a great mistake to put only a little drop of water on the leaves first, filling the pot up afterwards.

Rusty fire-irons should be rubbed well with sweet oil, left wet for two or three days, and then rubbed with unslaked lime. This will remove the rust, and then the irons may be polished as usual.

Fold a dress across rather than lengthwise. It gets lengthwise creases in wearing; the folding across counteracts this. Stretch the skirt out full width, then fold down from the belt to fit the trunk.

Plant mignonette in window boxes, or have pots of it in your rooms, for not only will you enjoy its fragrance, but it will secure you freedom from the annoyance of flies, which always avoid its vicinity.

Testing the Oven.—Try it with a piece of white paper. If too hot the paper will blacken or blaze; if it becomes brown it is fit for pastry; if it turns dark yellow it is fit for bread and the heavier kinds of cakes; if light yellow the oven is fit for sponge cake and the lighter kinds of cakes.

To rid cupboards of mice and rats, stop the mouse-holes with corks dipped in carbolic acid, and scrub floor and shelves with a diluted carbolic acid. A tablespoonful to a bucketful of water will be right, and the carbolic must be stirred in with a stick till incorporated with the water, for carbolic is a powerful corrosive, and therefore great care is needed in handling it. This method has been successful when cayenne and other remedies have failed.

To Make Sarsaparilla.—Take four ounces of the root, slice it down, put the slices into four pints of water, and simmer for four hours. Take out the sarsaparilla, and beat it into a mash; put it into the liquor again, and boil down to two pints, then strain and cool the liquor. Dose, a wineglassfull three times a day.

Rats and mice will leave a house if their runs are stopped up with bags covered with cayenne pepper.

Never wash flannels unless it is a day you can put them out at once in the air to dry, otherwise they are apt to shrink.

Never leave meat wrapped up in paper longer than necessary. Paper, I wish to remind my readers, is merely a compound of rags, lime, flure, and other substances, with acids and various chemicals intermixed, and consequently, when damp, should not touch eatables.

Dress boddices should never be hung in a wardrobe, but be laid carefully away in drawers and shelves.

# THE GENERAL'S VISIT.

## ST. JOHN, N.B.,

**Saturday to Wednesday, October 11-15.**

## HALIFAX, N.S.,

**Thursday, October 16.**

## MONTREAL,

**Saturday and Sunday, October 18 and 19.**

## OTTAWA,

**Tuesday, October 21.**

## KINGSTON, ONT.,

**Wednesday, October 22.**

## HAMILTON, ONT.,

**Thursday, October 23.**

## LONDON, ONT.,

**Saturday and Sunday, October 25 and 26.**

## WOODSTOCK, ONT.,

**Monday, October 27.**

## TORONTO, ONT.,

**Friday, October 31, to Wednesday, Nov. 5.**

For full particulars see Local Papers and Advertisements.

## MISSING

**To Parents, Relations and Friends:**

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or any one in difficulty. Address COMMISSIONER EVANGELINE BOOTH, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope. Fifty cents should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses.

Officers, Soldiers and Friends are requested to look regularly through this column and to notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

(First Insertion.)

3579. If this should meet the eye of JULES LA FERRIERA, who was at Port Hammond, British Columbia, in in the summer of 1901, will he kindly communicate with the above address.

4011. STARLING, PETER MICHAEL. 41 years of age. Sailor by profession. Last heard of in Newfoundland, nineteen years ago. It will be to his advantage to write to the above address.

(Second Insertion.)

3988. JENSON, FREDERICK ALFRED, formerly of Denmark; about 31 years of age; supposed to have worked on the railroad in the Northwest; last known address Medicine Hat, Assiniboia.

4002. KLATT, MRS. CARL. Last heard from in Strasburg, Ontario (Regina Colony), some time ago, or Maria Molkowsky, or David Breitfeld, relatives of Mrs. Klatt.

4003. JAMIESON, DAVID and WILLIAM, brothers. David aged about fifty, William about thirty-five; formerly of Owen Sound, Ontario. Both tall, grey hair, both married. David has lost a leg and walks with a crutch; last heard from in a Dakota town (name unknown) 12 years ago; were in the livery business. It will be to their advantage to write to the above address.

**Corrected.**

3960. OSBON, CHARLES, formerly of Musgrave Town, Nfld.; aged 23 years, height 5 feet 6 inches; light complexion, no beard; last heard of three years ago at Bristol, Northumberland Co., N.B.; may have gone to Boston.

# TORONTO CONGRESS

# The GENERAL

## IN COMMAND,

ASSISTED BY NEARLY FOUR HUNDRED FIELD AND STAFF OFFICERS FROM ALL PARTS OF THE TERRITORY.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| FRIDAY, Oct. 31, 8 p.m. | PUBLIC RECEPTION | AT THE MAS MUSIC HALL |
| SATURDAY, Nov. 1, 7.30 p.m. | UNITED SOLDIERS' COUNCIL | AT THE S. A. TE |
| SUNDAY, Nov. 2, 11 a.m., 3 and 7 p.m. | THE GENERAL WILL PREACH | AT THE MAS MUSIC HALL |
| MON., TUES., WED., Nov. 3, 4 and 5. | FIELD AND STAFF OFFICERS' COUNCILS | |

SPECIAL RAILWAY RATES FROM ALL POINTS.

YOUNG CHILDREN, WITH OR WITHOUT PARENTS, CANNOT BE ADMITTED TO THESE MEETINGS.

# "Sing, Soldiers, Sing!"

### HOLINESS.

Tune.—Come, comrades dear (B.B. 9).

1 Come, Jesus, Lord, with holy fire,
Come, and my quickened heart inspire,
Cleansed in Thy precious blood;
Now to my soul Thyself reveal,
Thy mighty working let me feel,
Since I am born of God.

Let nothing now my heart divide,
Since with Thee I am crucified,
And live to God in Thee.
Dead to the world and all its toys,
Its idle pomp and fading joys,
Jesus, my glory be.

Me with a quenchless thirst inspire,
A longing, infinite desire,
And fill my craving heart.
Less than Thyself, oh, do not give;
In might Thyself within me live;
Come, all Thou hast and art.

My will be swallowed up in Thee,
Light in Thy light still may I see
In Thine unclouded face;
Called the full strength of trust to prove,
Let all my quickened heart be love,
My spotless life be praise.

### I WILL FOLLOW.

By A. C. T.

Tune.—The dying nun; I will follow Thee, (B.J. 1); This is why I love (B.J. 104).

2 Lord, the way is rough and stormy,
And the night is dark and cold,
Not a light have I to guide me,
Homeward to my Shepherd's fold.

Chorus.

Lead me, Jesus, I will follow
Follow Thee wherever, beside,
Closely hold my hand, dear Saviour,
And I'll follow satisfied.

In the fold I once was sheltered,
There was safe from all alarms,
While I knew a loving Father
Held me in His mighty arms.

But I failed to trust my Saviour,
Left the fold I then was in,
Strayed away with vile companions,
Soon was plunged in guilt and sin.

I am lonely, I am weary,
Weary of my load of sin,
I have grieved Thee, loving Saviour,
Will Thou take me back again?

Though the night be dark and stormy,
And the winds be howling wild,
I will follow where Thou leadest;
I will be Thy faithful child.

### THE END OF THE WAY.

Tune.—Black velvet band.

3 My life is a wearisome journey,
I am faint with the dust and the heat,
The rays of the sun beat upon me,
The briars are wounding my feet;
But the city to which I am going
Will more than my trials repay,
All the toils of the road will be nothing,
When I get to the end of the way.

(Repeat last half of verse for chorus.)

There are so many hills to climb upward,
I often am longing for rest,
But He who appoints me my pathway
Knows just what is needful and best.
I know in the Word He has promised
My strength it shall be as the day;
All the toils of the road will seem nothing
When I get to the end of the way.

Though now I am footsore and weary,
I'll rest when I'm safely at home,
I know I'll receive a glad welcome,
For the Saviour Himself hath said, "Come."

So when I am weary in body,
And sinking in spirit, I'll say,
All the toils of the road will seem nothing
When I get to the end of the way.

He loves me too well to forsake me,
Or e'er give me one trial too much,
All His people have been dearly purchased,
And Satan can never claim such.
By-and-bye I shall see Him and praise Him
In the city of unending day;
All the toils of the road will seem nothing
When I get to the end of the way.

When the last feeble step I have taken
And the gates of the city appear,
And the beautiful song of the angels
Float out on my listening ear,
Now all that to me seems mysterious
Will be plain and as clear as the day;
All the toils of the road will seem nothing
When I get to the end of the way.

Cooling fountains are there for the thirsty,
There are cordials for those who are faint,
There robes that are whiter and purer
Than any that fancy can paint.
So I'll try to press hopefully onward,
Thinking often through each weary day,
All the toils of the road will seem nothing
When I get to the end of the way.

### DAY OF JUDGMENT.

Tune.—Calcutta (B.J. 29); He is bringing (B.J. 95).

4 Day of Judgment! Day of wonders!
Hark! the trumpet's awful sound,
Louder than a thousand
Shakes the vast creation
How the summon
Will the sinner's heart

See the Judge, our natur
Clothed in majesty Di
Ye who long for His ap
Then shall say, "
mine!"
Gracious Saviour
Own me in that day a

At His call the dead awa
Rise to life from earth
All the powers of natu
By His looks, prepared
Careless sinner,
What will then become

But to those who have
Loved and served the
He will say, "Come near,
See the kingdom I be
You for ever,
Shall My love and glo

### PREPARE.

Tune.—God's harvest home

5 Glorious, great, grand
heaven proclai
God's final harvest
When He shall send His
To gather us every one
What hopes and fears, wh
tears,
What gladness and deep
Shall mingle then as we
And our everlasting sent

Prepare, prepare, prepar
Make ready for God's harv
Prepare, prepare, prepar
Be ready when His reaper

Oh, then let each one jus
thought,
What shall my harvest
Shall I as tares or wheat
Through all eternity?
If tares I yield, though in
In which the wheat doe
Lord, now at Thy feet, cha
wheat,
That my fruits henceforth
show.